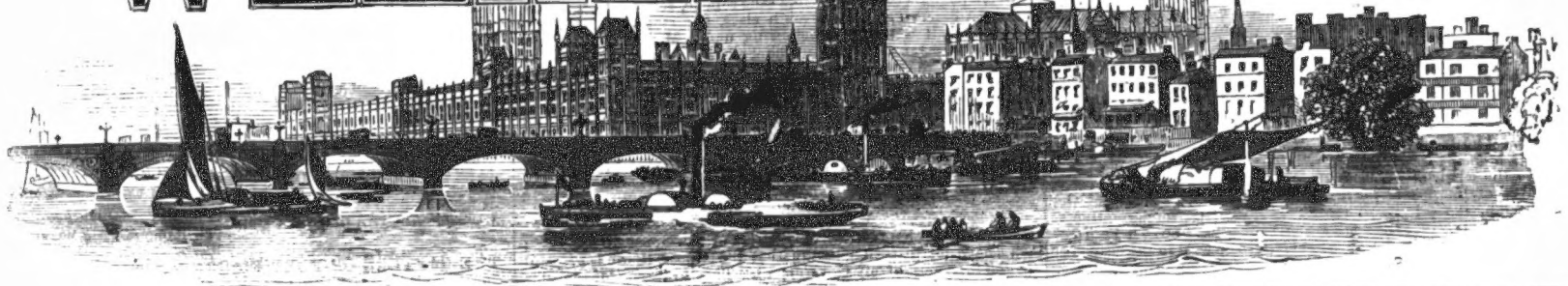


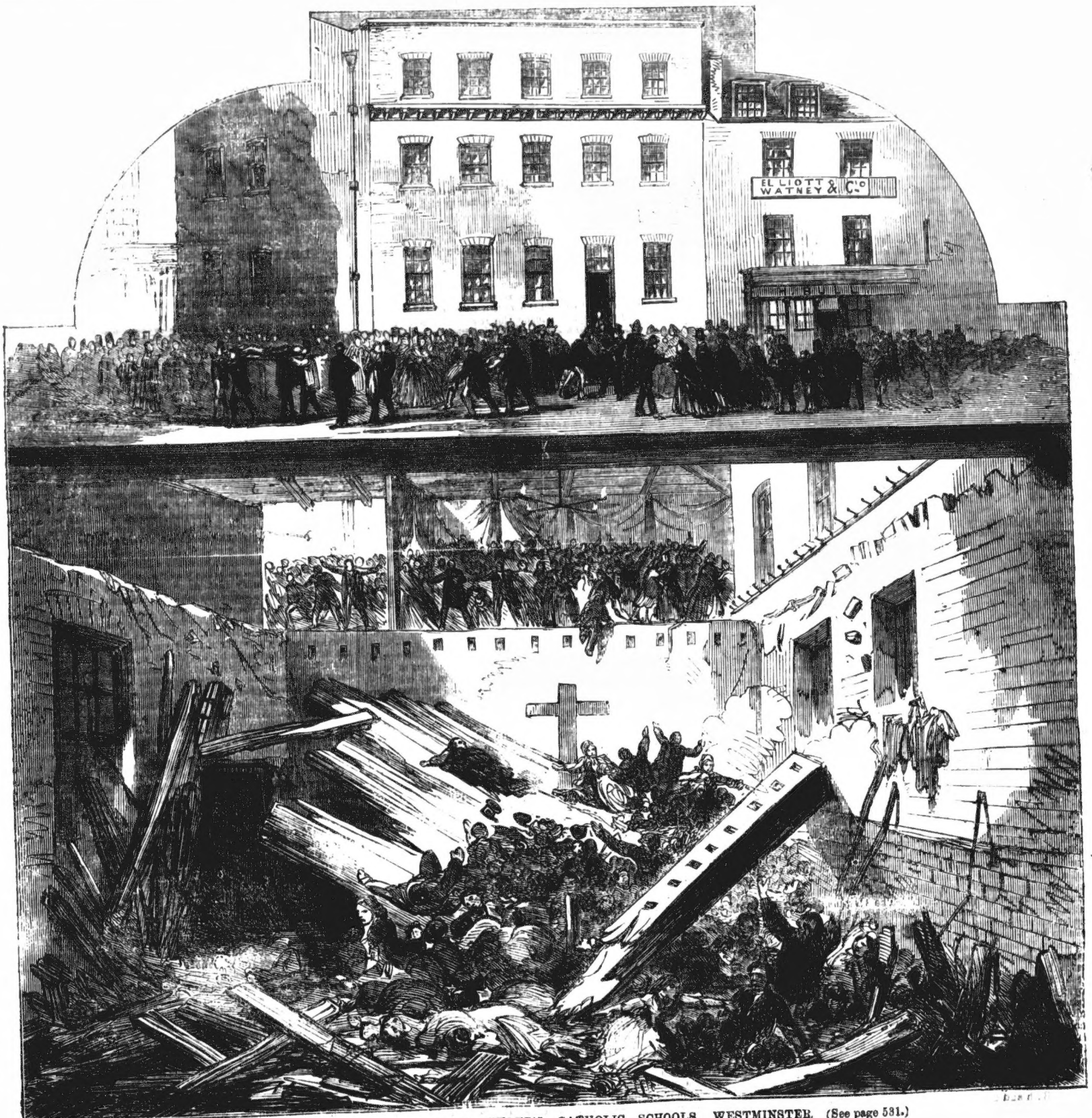
John Dick 313 Strand
**PENNY ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY NEWS.**



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LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1865.

ONE PENNY.



THE FEARFUL CATASTROPHE AT ST. PETER'S CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, WESTMINSTER. (See page 531.)

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning an inquest was held by Mr. C. Cartier, coroner, at the Bird-in-Hand public-house, Widmore, near Bromley, Kent, on the body of Matthew Prince, aged fifty, who met his death under the following circumstances:—The deceased was a mason, and was employed at the Bickley Station of the London Chatham, and Dover Railway. He had occasion to leave his work and proceeded down the line some distance, and was observed returning walking in the six-foot way between the two lines of rails. At the same time the 11.45 a.m. express train from Dover was observed approaching, and the deceased, who would have been perfectly safe had he remained where he then was, was seen to turn round towards the direction of the train, the engine of which struck and hurled him a considerable distance, causing almost instant death. There being no blame attributable to the engine-driver, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

On Saturday, Sir G. O. Young, Garter Principal King of Arms, with his assistants, placed the arms and banner of the Marquis of Lansdowne in the choir of the Chapel Royal of St. George, Windsor Castle. The position occupied by the arms of the newly-created Knight of the Garter is next to the carved stonework of the royal closet. The trophy consists of a helmet surmounted by a gilt beaver, a blue silk scarf embroidered with silver thread, and sword, above the whole of which is the banner richly emblazoned. The number of knights is restricted to twenty-five, exclusive of the Sovereign, the princes of the blood royal, and foreign princes. The Duke of Newcastle's arms and banner have not yet been removed. Earl Spencer's arms will shortly be placed in the chapel.

The funeral of the late Lady Londonderry took place on Saturday. The remains had been removed from Seaham Hall to Long Newton, the family burial place, for interment. Business was entirely suspended at Seaham Harbour, and the numerous collieries, railways, &c., belonging to the Londonderry family were laid in for the day. At nine o'clock in the forenoon the funeral cortege proceeded from the hall to the railway station, the band of the Seaham Artillery Volunteers playing the "Dead March in Saul." There was a large attendance of tradesmen, agents, pitmen, &c., from the collieries, and among the mourners were Earl Vane, the Duke of Marlborough, the Earl of Portarlington, the Rev. Mr. Law, and Mr. V. Stewart. The mourners and corpse were conveyed from the Park-lane Station, Seaham, by a special train, by way of Sunderland and Darlington, to Long Newton, where the funeral took place.

Mr. EDMUND BALFOUR, a gentleman whose name is as familiar as a household word to the medical profession, especially to the members of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, to which institution he had for more than half a century filled the situation of secretary, expired at an early hour on Monday morning at his residence in Lincoln's-in-fields, aged seventy-five.

A TELEGRAM received on Monday evening from Cork states that the splendid new ship *Assaye* was totally wrecked off the coast on Sunday night. The *Assaye* was only launched last summer in the Mersey, and when lost was on her first return voyage from Bombay, which port she left on the 11th October, under the command of Captain Thomas, with a cargo of 6,255 bales of cotton and other East India produce.

An inquiry was held, on Monday night, by Mr. Humphreys, coroner, at the London Hospital, respecting the death, by fire, of Eliza Proctor, aged six years. Police-constable Thomas Proctor said that he was one of the officers living at the police-station in the Bethnal-green-road, and the deceased lived there with him. On Wednesday week she went down-stairs to warm herself at the fire. He soon afterwards heard loud screams, and upon going down he found her in flames. He put out the blaze, and ran with her to the hospital. She told him that while she was seated in a chair opposite the fire her night dress was set alight at the bars. She died from her injuries in a few hours. There was no guard to the fire-grate. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death by fire."

On Monday some men employed in clearing the snow from the roof of the church of St. Bartholomew, Sydenham, incautiously left a door of the building open, and some thieves entered, carrying away the altar cloth and various other articles.

THE SOVEREIGNS OF EUROPE.—There are in Europe forty-three reigning sovereigns, not including those who possess titles only. Of those forty-three nine belong to the Roman Catholic religion, but one of that number is excommunicated; thirty-one are Protestants, one is of the orthodox Greek Church, one a Mahomedan, and the forty-third is the Pope. The Catholics are two Emperors—Austria and France; four Kings or Queens—Bavaria, Spain, Portugal, and Saxony; two Princes—of Liechtenstein and Monaco. The excommunicated Sovereign is King Victor Emmanuel. The thirty-one who protest the Roman Catholic religion are nine Kings or Queens—of Great Britain, Prussia, Sweden and Norway, Denmark, Holland, of the Belgians, Hanover, Greece, and Wurtemberg; six Grand Dukes—Baden, Hesse Cassel, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Oldenburg, and Saxe-Weimar; seven Dukes—Anhalt, Brunswick, Nassau, Saxe-Meiningen, Saxe-Altenburg, Saxe-Coburg, and Schleswig-Holstein; nine Princes—Lippe-Detmold, Lippe-Schaumburg, Reuss-Greiz, Reuss-Schleiz, Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, Schwarzburg-Sonderhausen, and Waldeck; one Elector—Hesse Darmstadt; one Landgrave—Hesse-Homburg. The orthodox Greek Sovereign is the Emperor of Russia, and the Mussulman Sovereign the Sultan. There are besides in Europe seven republics, two exclusively Catholic—San Marino and Andorra; and five where the majority of the inhabitants are Protestants—Switzerland, Hamburg, Bremen, Frankfurt, and Lubek.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

SUPPOSED LOSS OF A BIDEFORD BARQUE WITH CREW AND PASSENGERS.—A fine barque, named the *Gamma*, just launched from the shipbuilding yard of Messrs. Cox, Clevehouse, Bideford, left that place about five o'clock on Thursday evening, in charge of the Tartar, steam-tug, her destination being Swansea, where she was to complete her outfit for the copper ore trade. The vessel was in very light ballast, with her topmasts halyards up. These, it is said, the captain of the tug boat said ought to be taken down. There were twelve hands on board, as well as several passengers. The weather was threatening, there being strong stiff gusts of wind, and a heavy sea was running over the bar. When the barque reached Baggey Point the wind increased, the sea came down in torrents, and it was "pitch dark." The *Gamma*, having so little ballast, was swept before the wind like a cork. It is said that the master, on seeing the gale approaching, ordered one or two of the sails to be hoisted. The barque commenced running before the wind at a furious rate, and for the safety of the tug boat it was deemed necessary to slip the hawser. The captain of the tug-boat stated that when he left the barque she was sailing in a north-west direction. There was no provision whatever on board, as the voyage across was expected to take only a few hours. The tug-boat ran for shelter into Morle Bay, and with considerable difficulty managed to weather the gale out. She parted from her anchor during the night. She returned to Bideford on Friday. On learning the facts the utmost anxiety was manifested by the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood for the safety of the barque and her crew, but no news had been received of her up to late on Saturday night, although telegrams were despatched to all the ports to which she might have run for shelter. The vessel was built for Messrs. Bath and Co., Swansea.—*Western Morning News.*

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The fleet of ironclads at present at Toulon is composed of the ship of the line *Solférino*, and the frigates *Gloire*, *Normandie*, *Couronne*, *Invincible*, and *Provence*. In two months, when the weather is more settled, the fleet is to sail on a cruise and to practice firing at sea. The *Provence* has already made several trials of her machinery. The transport *Amazon* anchored in Toulon on the 21st inst., coming from Mexico with 1,100 troops. The large steam transport *Var* is preparing to sail for Mexico next month.

The Prince Imperial gave, at the Palace of the Tuilleries, a fête to a deputation of the pupils of the colleges of Paris and Versailles. Twelve pupils were invited from each college, selected from among the most deserving of the seventh class, the studies of which the prince himself is this year following under M. Monnier, his preceptor. The guests arrived at the Tuilleries at one, conducted by the heads of the respective colleges. One of the pupils delivered a complimentary address to his imperial highness, and two others recited a dialogue written for the occasion. In reply to a toast in honour of the prince, proposed by one of the guests, his imperial highness replied in a firm and sympathetic voice, "I drink to my young comrades, the children of France."

The *Patrie* announces the death of M. Thouvenel, formerly Minister of Foreign Affairs.

PRUSSIA.

The King, in his reply to the address of the Upper House, said:—"I have learnt with pleasure that the Upper House is grateful for the exertions of my Government. This gratitude for the glorious deeds of the army and the successful efforts of the Government exists also, I am convinced, in my people, and the conviction rejoices my heart. The great thing is, that everything has been done on that principle which, by the blessing of the Almighty, can alone ensure a durable success—viz, the fear of God. This fear of God is uppermost among our soldiers, and has been the cause of the sympathy of the people, who are ready to make sacrifices for the army. It is my most ardent desire that the conflict between my Government and the representatives of the country should be brought to an end. The Speech from the throne made advances to the representatives in order that they should also make advances to me. I shall unalterably adhere to what I said on that occasion. I am conscientiously striving to do everything that is compatible with the welfare of the country. Inspired by these sentiments, I trust that the misunderstanding which indeed exists will soon disappear."

MEXICO.

The Emperor Maximilian has issued a manifesto, declaring in firm terms that the Church property in Mexico belongs to the State. The Papal Nuncio at Mexico declares that he is without instructions on the subject. The Emperor Maximilian expresses extreme surprise at this announcement.

The French have been defeated at Oajaca, but have since been reinforced. Nearly all of Southern Mexico is reported in Mexican hands.

ROME.

A letter from Rome thus describes a razzia on the robbers and assassins of that city:—

"In my last letter allusion was made to the wholesale arrest of thieves and assassins which has taken place in Rome, and this fact is of such importance as to justify a return to it. The Pontifical police are very anxious to claim the entire merit of the enterprise, but the seizure of the man who made the revelations is to be attributed, it would appear, to a French soldier. The latter shared the affections of a Roman woman called Filomela with her brother-in-law, a 'ticket-without-leaves' man. As this fellow was a most desperate character and was never without a knife, which he knew too well how to use, the woman, fearful of a disaster, warned the Frenchman, who took his measures and had him arrested. Conscience of the danger of his position, he offered to render great services to the Government on promise of pardon from the Pope, and this being granted he betrayed many members of the society, for so it was, formed for the purposes of plunder and assassination. Since I wrote many more have been arrested. As you may readily imagine, these city brigands on being disturbed tried to get off, and several were arrested with passports ready to start for Naples. There, too, traces have been discovered of a similar association of thieves, and numerous arrests were made in that city last week as well; in fact, in Paris, Turin, Florence, Rome, and Naples it is said such associations existed, bound together by a common understanding. In walking through the city several shops now closed have been pointed out to me as belonging to men never before suspected, who have long been preying on society, as butchers, silversmiths, and others. On Sunday night two or three murders are reported to have been committed in our streets of men suspected of an intention to screen themselves from punishment by giving information. It must be obvious to all that Rome is now much safer after this clearance."

AMERICA.

A letter from New York, of January 13th, has the following:—"There is nothing to be heard on any side but rumours of peace. Wall-street has to some extent caught the infection of credulity, gold has gone down 9 per cent. since Saturday last. But that peace will come out of the embassies, formal or informal, which Mr. Lincoln has sent, or is willing to send, to Richmond, or to receive from the South at Washington, no man whose opinion is worth a straw can in his heart believe. That the Federal Government is more than usually anxious, either to gain some overwhelming victory in the field, or to coax back the reluctant South on any terms, whether in reference to slavery, to the assumption of the Southern debt, to the position of the Southern leaders and generals, to everything in short that would involve a disruption of the Union, is manifest to the most careless observer. The impelling power which thus drives Mr. Lincoln's Government into the paths of conciliation if conquest be unattainable, without, however, driving it to the extremity of making a formal offer of peace to Mr. Davis, is the fear that after the 4th of March next the European Governments—led by Great Britain, France, Russia, and Spain—will severally or conjointly recognise Mr. Lincoln as *de facto* President of the States alone by the votes of which he was elected for his second term, and thus by implication, if not overtly, recognise Mr. Jefferson Davis as the *de facto* President of the Confederacy. There may possibly be no foundation whatever for the rumours to this effect, which reach this country from Europe by every steamer; but there undoubtedly exists in high quarters here and in Washington a dread, and in some instances a hope, that these rumours are true, and that the recognition of the Confederacy will not be delayed much if any longer than the 'ninety days,' which are the favourite term with Mr. Seward and the Federal press for the accomplishment of all greatly desired events, whether civil or military. Meanwhile, however, the war goes vigorously on. General Sherman, having secured Savannah, has organized measures for a rear attack upon Charleston with the assistance of Admiral Farragut's fleet in front. The second expedition to Wilmington has already set sail, and as the weather has been much milder and calmer than on the first occasion the report that it has arrived off Cape Fear without loss or accident is probably correct. In other quarters there are no signs of movement, though a report, founded upon private telegrams, that General Lee is so well provided at Richmond and Petersburg

as to be able to spare 40,000 men from the defences of those cities for service in a new and unexpected quarter leads well informed people to believe that the lull will be speedily broken, and that the Federals will not be left in entire possession of the aggressive."

General Butler's deposition has been received with sullen silence by the Republican and Abolition party, and with shouts of applause by the Democrats and by moderate conservative men of all classes. The *Tribune* alone among the Republican journals has had the courage to speak the sentiments of the party, and has indignantly denounced the action of the Government, as not only personally unjust to General Butler but publicly injurious to the cause of the Union.

Hood is said to be fortifying and going into winter quarters at Corinth. Hood's report of the battle of Nashville states that he lost fifty guns. His loss in killed and wounded was small. He was, however, compelled to retreat (as represented in page 541) before the army of the Federal General Thomas.

The Federal war steamer *San Jacinto* was totally wrecked on a reef on the Bahama Banks on the 1st instant; the crew, guns, and stores were saved.

Captain Bell and three other Confederates, charged with the attempt to burn the New York hotels in November last, have been arrested near the Canadian frontier and confined to Fort Lafayette. General Warren has been ordered to convene a court-martial for their immediate trial.

The Hon. Edward Everett died of apoplexy in Boston. Mr. Lincoln has ordered the customary marks of respect to be paid to his memory both at home and abroad. The Government buildings in Washington will be draped with mourning for thirty days.

THE CAPTURE OF FORT FISHER BY THE FEDERALS.

The Wilmington expedition, under Admiral Porter and General Terry, arrived off Fort Fisher a second time on the 14th inst., when a landing of the troops was effected. At noon on the 15th the fleet opened a heavy bombardment, which lasted fifty-four hours, when the army made the assault. Seven hours' furious fight ensued, during which the Federals occupied the fort, driving out the garrison, 1,200 strong, who retreated to the end of the peninsula upon which the fort is situated, where they subsequently surrendered. In consequence of this success, General Grant has ordered a salute of 100 shot guns to be fired against Petersburg and Richmond by each of the armies co-operating against those cities.

Admiral Porter says the army and navy lost heavily during the bombardment, which continued three days. Unofficial despatches estimate the Federal loss at 900, while private despatches place it far higher. The Confederates lost 500 killed. The approaches to the fort were strewn with dead. The Marines suffered terribly from the fire of the artillery and musketry at short range. The magazine exploded after the capture, killing and wounding 200 Federals; Lieutenants Preston and Porter are among the slain. Colonels Pennybaker and Bell, who took part in the assault, are dangerously wounded. The Tallahassee and Chickamanga participated in the fight.

The Federals regard the storming of Fort Fisher as the most brilliant victory of the war.

The *Tribune* asserts that the capture of Fort Fisher does not prevent blockade-running at Wilmington, as there are other channels than Cape Fear River leading to the city, the approaches to and passage of which are covered by formidable fortifications.

DEATH OF THE DOWAGER COUNTESS OF DUNDONALD.

The death of the venerable Countess Dowager of Dundonald, at a great age, at Boulogne, recalls one of the romances of history. The marriage of the gallant earl to this brave and high-spirited lady was what he calls "the silver lining to the cloud," and he instances his marriage as a proof of the saying, that the Cochrane were "noted for a dashing turn of mind, which was sometimes genius, sometimes eccentricity." Lord Dundonald, in 1812, made the acquaintance, he tells us, of Miss Katharine Corbett Barnes, of a family of some standing in the midland counties, who, through the death of her father, Mr. Thomas Barnes, of Romford, had been placed under the guardianship of her cousin, Mr. John Simpson, of Portland-place, and Fairhorn, Kent. There was an unlucky obstacle to the loves of the couple, in the shape of a rich uncle, the Hon. Basil Cochrane, who had destined his large Indian fortune to the re-establishment of the fortunes of the house of Cochrane, and left Lord Cochrane his heir on condition that he married the daughter of an Admiralty official who had amassed great wealth by the practices which Lord Cochrane had always denounced in parliament. Lord Cochrane refused, and, when the uncle pressed, put Miss Barnes, who was quite as brave as her lover, into a post-chaise, and they were privately married, August 8th, 1812, at Annan, in Scotland, a marriage which, though proved, became, after the old hero's death, the subject of painful family disputes, now happily ended. How the lady shared her husband's dangers by sea and his persecutions on land; how her spirit cheered him when under fire, which she bore as bravely as himself; and how her constancy sustained him under that more pitiless fire from unscrupulous political foes, who degraded him and exposed him to obloquy of the grossest kind—is well known to readers of the current history of the day, and of that gallant record of pluck and fortitude, "The Autobiography of a Seaman," by Thomas, 10th Earl of Dundonald. The noble lady saw her injured husband restored to his rank in the navy and in the Bath; but the absence of the noble earl's flag in the chapel of the Bath, at Westminster Abbey (Henry VII.'s), drew forth expressions of indignation and astonishment. The countess leaves issue four sons: Thomas, present earl, who is in the army, Captain the Hon. Horatio Bernardo William, R.N., Captain the Hon. Arthur Auckland Leopold Pedro, R.N., C.B., and Commander Ernest Grey Lambton, R.N., all married. The "last public appearance" of the venerable lady was before the House of Lords on the occasion of the painful investigation above mentioned. The noble lords all but rose to receive her, and treated her with all honour, while, with the same admirable calmness and self-possession which she had shown under fire, she defended her own and her husband's first marriage, and the legitimacy of their eldest son.

NEW MANIFESTATIONS.—A Paris letter says:—"At the Cirque Napoleon two brothers, having the lucky patronymic, 'Bonheur,' magnetise each other with marvellous results. The *mise en scene* is perfect. A gorgeous D'Anbusson carpet is thrown over the raised platform, in the centre of which are the usual gilt table and arm-chair. The brothers appear, followed by a page, exquisitely costumed *a la Regence*, whose rosy cheeks betray her sex. The elder Bonheur magnetises the younger. The usual blindfolding by layers of cotton and countless silk handkerchiefs next take place. The somnambulist then reads visiting cards in sealed envelopes, deciphers minute figures concealed beneath heaps of paper, and finally tells you the number engraved on the innercase of your watch of which you were probably in utter ignorance till informed thereof by this somnambulist's artistic performances. The elder Bonheur descends from his dais, and you whisper the name of a well-known character in his ear; the somnambulist instantly rises, walks straightway to a black board previously arranged by the fair page, and his eyes undoubtedly bandaged, he sketches with white chalk a cleverly-done outline of the personage whose name you have given to the magnetizer. Victor Emmanuel, Lamartine, Alexandre Dumas, successively appeared on the magic board, and were undoubtedly well done. Meyerbeer was the only failure; but it will be remembered that his expression was extremely difficult to seize at any time. There was no visible communication between the magnetizer and the somnambulist."

THE WRECK OF THE ARMENIAN.

The London correspondent of *Saunders' News Letter* says:—"A most extraordinary story has just got into circulation here. It is so extraordinary that I only vouch for its currency, and am quite bewildered by the apparent reasons which have been furnished to me for believing it to be true. It is asserted that a few days ago two brothers, the younger sons of a nobleman of exalted rank, lately deceased, quarrelled. From words they proceeded to blows, and from blows to resort to knives, which unfortunately lay handy. In the scuffle one received a dangerous wound, which from the first assumed so serious an aspect that the assailant was counselled at once to leave the kingdom. He did so, and but just in time, for it is rumoured that the injured man died last night. If this terrible tragedy be true, of course it will be speedily confirmed; if it should turn out an idle caud, I can only assure you that the account of it has come before me in so credible a form that I could not hesitate in informing you of it."

The snipe-shooter, however, is not opposed to a shot, when he can get it, at a rarer bird, such as the heron. Stray birds of this kind have often been met with in the fens. When wounded, they must be approached carefully, as the bill is long and sharp. The bittern is more frequently met with. The plumage is a rich, reddish-yellow ground, variegated with beautiful black and brown marks. They build on mounds, out of the flood tide, and lay four or five eggs. The bittern is about thirty inches in length, and when on the wing of an evening, makes a deep booming noise, not unlike the distant bellowing of a bull. There is also the ruff, the gotwits, the knot, the plovers, dotterel, and lapwings; but the sportsman prefers the snipe to these latter. The migratory snipe arrive on the eastern coast in autumn, and then proceed inland to the marshes. In severe weather, they will cross over to the warm bogs of Ireland. They return again to the eastern coast in February and March, ready to their flight across the seas.

on the wreck was now most critical and distressing. They had no boats left to get away in. The boats which had been despatched had so far to go, and would have encountered such difficulty in coming back, that there was but little hope of being aided by them. The survivors were drenched, were benumbed with cold, and their sufferings in clinging to, or standing on, the rigging, some without shoes, for a number of hours afterwards, have been described as extremely painful. One of the passengers, Dr. Gilmour, of the royal navy, was washed out of the rigging, and immediately afterwards was washed on board again by the returning wave. His right shoulder was hurt, and he believed that he must have sustained the injury through that singular, though providential, occurrence. A great many others of those on board were more or less bruised or knocked about during the morning. The captain maintained his place amongst those on the wreck, and was now beginning to despair of their being rescued, when the fortunate intervention of the steamer Montague occurred. The Montague is a screw vessel, plying between Wexford and Liverpool, and is commanded by Captain Clarke, a brave and humane man. His attention was first attracted while on his passage from Liverpool, by seeing boats moored to the lights, and a flag flying from the masts of the latter. He bore down to her, and on learning the state of things, took all the boats of the Armenian tow, and brought them back to the wreck. The ill-fated vessel had then parted before the funnel; all her fore part was under water, and the rails of the after part were just visible as the sea broke over them. The steamer lay to near them, so as to afford some shelter to the boats. The latter, however, dared not venture alongside the wreck, so that those who clung to the rigging had to be dragged through the water to the boats with ropes and life-buoys. Two young boys belonging to the ship, who were exhausted with fatigue and cold, fell from the rigging into the sea. Mr. Johnston, the third officer, jumped in after them from his boat, and saved them at the risk of his life. It was not until two o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH.—A Sure Cure for Fits, Indigestion, and many other diseases, is now made known in a Treatise on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. Phelps Brown. The proceeds will be subscribed him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured every body who has used it, never having failed in a single case. It is equally sure in any case of Fits, as of Dyspepsia, and the ingredients may be obtained of any Herbalist. Sent to all on receipt of four stamps to prepay postage, &c. This work of 48 octavo pages, with 10 beautiful illustrations, also treats on Consumption, Bronchitis, Liver Complaints, General Debility, and gives the best known Herbal Remedies for their positive and permanent cure. Address, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[Advertisement.]

For Toothache, Tic-doloreux, Facetache, Neuralgia, and all nervous affections, use Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tic Pills. They allay pain and give power to the whole nervous system without affecting the bowels. A box, 6/ post, 14 stamps, Kendall, chemist, Clapham-road, London.—*Advt.*

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ranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family Machine. Pro-
tect your name and reputation at 115, Brompton-street.—*Advertisement.*

SKETCHES IN CHINA.

CHINESE WOMEN.

THE distinction between a married and a single woman in China, is shown by the way in which she wears her hair. As long as she is unmarried, she wears it in a long tail just as the men do; but when she gets married, it is turned up in form much resembling a rudder, and fastened by pins in quite an ingenious manner; flowers are generally stuck in this appendage. This mode of head-dress is very becoming to the Chinese women, whose hair is jet-black, and is smoothed and stiffened with a kind of bandoline, composed of the pith of some nut, and which also gives it a great gloss. A Chinese woman's head, dressed in this way, would make an excellent vase. Virgins, although they wear pig-tails like the men, do not have any portion of their head shaved, but have part of their front hair combed straight down over the forehead. These young ladies have their pig-tails frequently extending to their heels, but they arrive at this result by the manoeuvre we have already alluded to, of plaiting their hair intimately with silk of the same colour as the natural hair, thereby lengthening it to any given number of inches. It is only by a very close inspection that this ingenious deception can be detected.

Married Chinese ladies indulge freely in paint, particularly on the lower lip, which they dye the brightest of scarlets. The small-footed women are almost always wives, and a man generally has several large-footed concubines to do the household work, the children of whom become the property of the lawful wife. The Chinese women with small feet, are in many cases cripples and unable to walk without support. Their feet are indeed incredibly small, being no larger than an infant's, and yet some of these women move with grace. The process of bandaging entirely wastes away the sinews of the calf of the leg, and reduces it to the dimensions of a stout walking-stick.

In Hong Kong small, deformed feet are not common, for, as a class, the Chinese inhabitants of this island are—men and women—nearly all composed of the working portion of the community. But nevertheless small feet are to be seen, and proud enough their owners appear of them, as they walk along in their characteristic and peculiarly supercilious way. Those ladies who have not deformed feet, endeavour as much as possible, by artificial means, to make you believe that they have. For this purpose they wear shoes the soles of which are suddenly bevelled off both in front and behind, so that they rest on the middle of their feet on a stump—it cannot be called a sole—not more than an inch and a half in diameter. In this way the poor votary of fashion takes her most uncomfortable walk, believing she has deluded you into the idea that she is a celestial aristocrat. To correct any erroneous impression that may be formed of the habits of the Hong Kongites, it should be added that it is only those ladies whose station in society require it that wear shoes; by far the larger portion go bare-footed.

As regards dress, the better class of Chinese females—say one of the wives of a respectable Hong Kong tailor—will wear a sort of jacket, the colour of which is almost universally blue; trousers the same, and also black; the materials of both being of silk. This lady would not wear a hat, but perhaps a silk or cotton handkerchief, thrown over her head and meeting under the chin, a triangular end hanging down over the neck. She never comes out in the rain, but she carries a delicate French umbrella to protect her from the sun; and a never-failing accompaniment is an old woman, who follows her sulkily behind, and trembles both for herself and her charge if by any chance she discovers a British subaltern regarding her young *protege* with admiring eyes. An admirer of Chinese beauty is something like a lover of olives; for both an acquired taste is requisite. With our European ideas, it is some time before we can regard with pleasure the flat noses and yellow skins of these feminine celestials. The women in Southern China are positively hideous, being not unlike baboons; those in the northern districts, however, are much fairer and handsomer. In stature and make the women of Southern China are extremely small—a full-grown woman, as a general rule, being no larger than an ordinary-grown English girl of twelve years of age.

"ONE PIECE BARBER MAN." The Chinese barber, or "one piece barber man," as he is styled in Canton English, seems to drive a flourishing trade. You may see him plying it from morning to night, generally under some shady tree by the roadside. The head of the Chinaman under operation is first carefully shaved, after which the hair is unplaited, brushed, combed, and replaited with silk, to give it that length which is considered the correct thing in the fashion of tails.

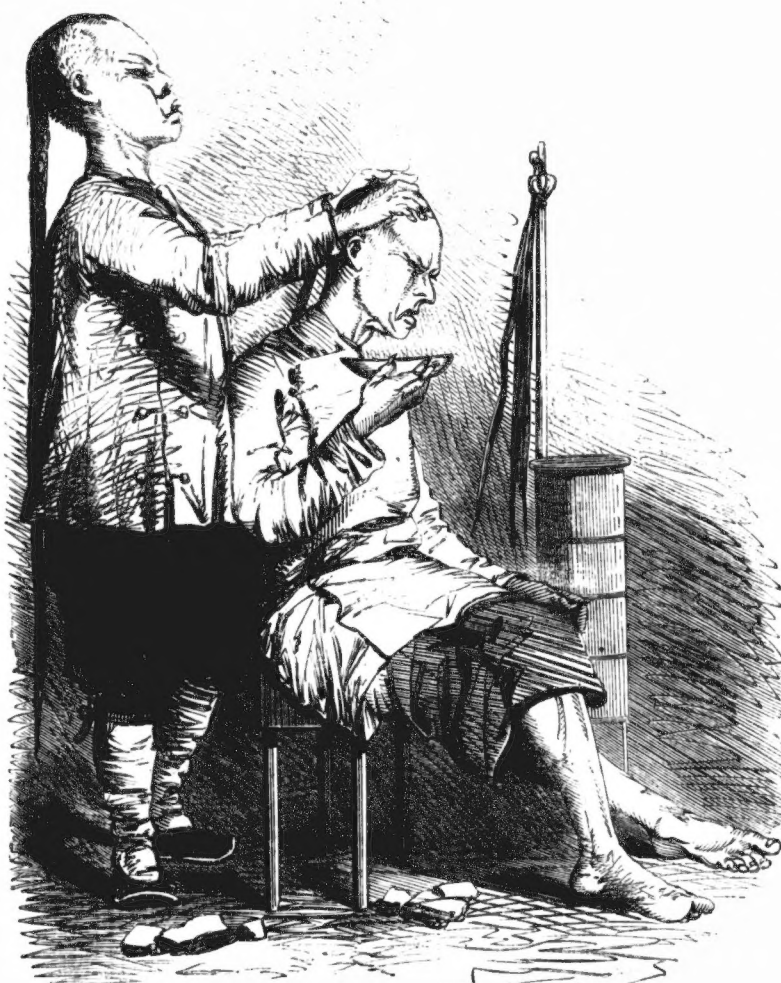
"WOMAN'S RIGHTS."—A novel question has arisen at Oxford respecting the rights of lady governors of the Radcliffe Infirmary. At the October quarterly court two ladies entered the room and tendered their votes on the election of a committee. This was an unprecedented circumstance, and the master of University College, who presided on that occasion, would only receive the votes under protest. At the quarterly court last week five ladies attended, and a long discussion took place, two propositions being submitted—one denying their right of attending, and the other proposing that counsel's opinion be taken on the question. The advocates of the former urged the usage of eighty years, and relied on a phrase in the rules—"ladies subscribing as governors," as implying a distinction between them and the other sex. On the other side it was shown that ladies had the privilege of voting by proxy on certain occasions, and that proxies invariably conferred an additional and not a limited right. This view eventually prevailed, and it was consequently considered unnecessary to obtain a legal opinion. Professor Westwood has, however, since published a letter which, while admitting the right to vote of un-



CHINESE WOMEN.—MARRIED AND SINGLE.

married ladies, contends that this is a chattel interest, which in the case of married women is vested in their husbands.

The Sultan, according to the *France*, has given orders for the translation into the Turkish language of the Emperor Napoleon's "Life of Caesar" as soon as it appears.



"ONE PIECE BARBER."

MURDER OF BRITISH OFFICERS IN JAPAN.

THE following is from a Shanghai letter, dated December 8:—

"Before this letter can reach England, the telegraph will have conveyed the intelligence that another murder, more brutal and inexcusable, if possible, than any which have preceded it, has been perpetrated at Yokohama. The victims this time are two officers of her Majesty's 20th Regiment, Major Baldwin and Lieutenant Bird, who had left the settlement on a pleasure excursion to Kamakura, about sixteen miles distant. The first news of the affair that reached Yokohama was received by the governor, to whom the village authorities reported that two foreigners had been assaulted, and were lying, one dead and the other dying, near the Temple-gardens. The excitement caused by the intelligence may be conceived. A troop of mounted artillery, accompanied by a number of residents and several consuls, at once set out for the spot indicated, which was reached at daybreak. The bodies of the two officers, horribly mutilated, were found lying under a mat shed close to a small tea-house. Both had revolvers, but one barrel only had been discharged, so the attack must have been sudden and unexpected; and, from the nature of the wounds, it was evident that neither would have been able to offer any resistance after the first blow. It is useless to enter into the harrowing particulars given in the medical testimony; a neck half severed, a cheek cut off, an arm cut through in two or three places, and horrible gashes everywhere, is the burden of the tale. Every effort made on the spot by the consular interpreter to elicit information regarding the assassins utterly failed, and subsequent inquiries hitherto have been equally unsuccessful. Suspicion strongly attaches to the Yacouns of the Temple-gardens, but the authorities of course profess themselves unable to discover the culprits, and the evidence which points to them is only inferential. There are gross discrepancies in the native testimony, which favour the belief that it was false—given to avert suspicion from the guilty parties. It appears from statements made by country people that the assault took place early in the afternoon, and that a guard was placed over the bodies at five p.m. But the governor was not advised of the affair until nine hours later. It was also stated that Lieutenant Bird was alive at ten p.m., whereas two of the cervical vertebrae were severed, and it is evident, therefore, that death must have been immediate."

The bodies of the unfortunate gentlemen were brought back by water to Yokohama, where an inquest was held on them, at which the following verdict was returned:—

"From the evidence brought before them, the jury have no doubt that this atrocious crime was the act of Japanese swordsmen unknown. The jury further find that this attack must, in all likelihood, have been made on both sides simultaneously, and by a party of five or six ruffians at the very least, but possibly of even greater numbers. The jury are further of opinion that the Japanese evidence read in court is utterly worthless, and that there must be ample testimony in the possession of the Japanese authorities, or attainable by them, descriptive of the whole circumstances of the tragedy."

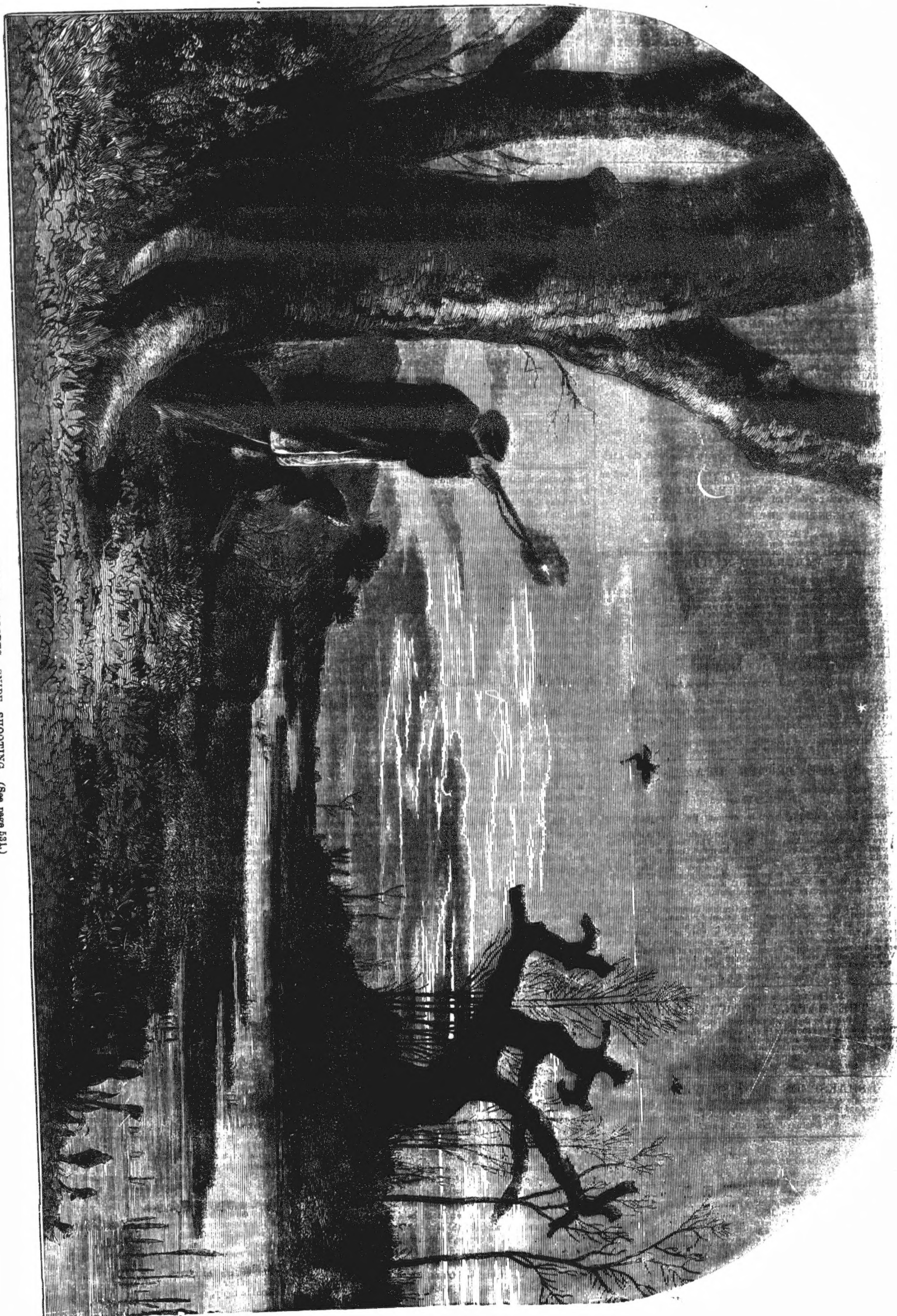
The funeral was attended by the ministers and consuls of all the Powers which have representatives at Yokohama, and by 150 men from the French frigate *Semiramis*, in addition to the firing party of 240 men of the 20th Regiment. It is needless to dwell on the indignation which this cruel murder has excited. Sir Rutherford Alcock has expressed his determination to leave no means untried to secure the punishment of the murderers, and has succeeded in goading the Government into a semblance, at least, of earnest endeavour to attain that end. But it may be inferred from the verdict of the coroner's jury how much faith is placed in it.

FIGHTING FOR A SWEETHEART.—A novel encounter took place in our churchyard on Sunday last, the dispute arising in this way:—An amiable young lady "of sweet seventeen," of prepossessing appearance, has won the affection of two of our swains. It may not be so, but she seems to feel with the writer of the old ditty—

"How happy could I be with either,
Were t'other dear charmer away!"

On Sunday last she attended Divine service at the Wesleyan Chapel, and on leaving the sacred edifice was encountered by the two rivals for her affections, both of whom contended for the privilege of seeing the fair one "safe home." As the young lady gave no decided preference for either, both sons of the soil accompanied her to the churchyard. Here the young men came to words, which on both sides were deemed a *casus belli*. Off went hats, and up went fists, a fierce battle ensuing. There was no one in authority to interpose, and the young lady for some time was the only spectator. On hearing her exclaim, "Don't fight, and I will go with you both," the combat ceased. Hats were exchanged in the conflict, for both heads were exactly alike, and away the trio marched, the combatants on either side of the fair innamorata.—*Sheffield Telegraph*.

A TRIPLE TRAGEDY.—The *Echo de l'Ardeche* relates that last week a farmer named Viouzac went with his son, a lad of seventeen, to Maleon-les-Bains, to be present at a marriage. On reaching the banks of the Glueyre, the farmer, without hesitating, proceeded to cross the torrent by means of a slight wooden bridge thrown over it. The son, less courageous, hesitated, but at last, being persuaded by his father, ventured forward. He had only made a few steps when he became giddy and fell into the water. A labourer named Bose plunged in after him, but in his turn was swept away. Another young man, however, saved Bose, and brought him safely to the bank. Two friends of Bose, desirous of congratulating their comrade, shortly after attempted to cross the bridge by holding hands, but they became giddy and were two victims the more. The bodies of the three were found the next day lower down the river.



WINTER SPORTS.—SNIFE SHOOTING. (See page 531.)

REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.

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 Wonder. The Castle of Soreto. Isabella; or, the Fatal Marriage. The
 Lord of the Manor. Arden of Feversham. The Siege of Belgrade.

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.
4	S	Fair on the Thames, 1814	7 54 8 29
5	S	Danish war commenced, 1804	9 8 9 48
6	M	Fifth Sunday after Epiphany	10 31 11 15
7	T	Insurrection in Milan, 1852	11 53
8	W	Execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, 1587	0 28 0 56
9	T	Sun rises, 7h. 27m.; sets 5h. 2m.	1 20 1 43
10	F	Queen Victoria married, 1840	2 4 2 23

Moon's Changes.—Full Moon, 10th, 4h. 47m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.
 Isaiah 39; Mark. 5. Isaiah 64; 2. Cor. 1.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand
 that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our
 correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information
 themselves.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and
 REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom
 for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a
 quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may
 remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 313,
 Strand.

BRANCH.—Mr. Sims Reeves first appeared at Drury Lane Theatre in a
 prominent character, as Edgardo, in an English version of Donizetti's
 opera of "Lucia," under the title of "The Bride of Lammermoor." This
 was under the management of the late Julian, and the date was December,
 5 1847.

F. P.—"London Stone" will be found in Cannon-street. There is evidence
 of its being placed there upwards of a thousand years. It is supposed
 to have been the great central milestone at the time of the Roman in-
 vasion.

POSTAL.—The reduced newspaper stamp of one penny came into operation
 September, 1854.

JANE T.—Mrs. Waylett, the popular ballad vocalist, died April 26, 1851, in
 her fifty-first year.

ARCHITECT.—We believe not. The emblematic group at the Pelican Life
 Office, in Lombard-street, was designed by Lady Diana Beauclerk, and
 was executed by Coade, at Lambeth.

Q. Q.—Just as you think fit. We can recommend you a respectable Lon-
 don solicitor, if you send us your address.

A YOUNG LADY.—The quotation "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be
 wise" is from Gray's Ode "On the Prospect of Stony College."

TYPE.—Benjamin Franklin, when working at Palmer's printing-office,
 Bartholomew-close, lodged in Little Britain.

ROSE.—Mrs. Glover died July 15, 1850 at the age of sixty-eight.
 R. D. (Wigan).—The battle of Ligny was fought June 16, 1815.

F. T. (City).—Sir Richard Gresham first proposed to Cromwell (then Lord
 Privy Seal) "to make a goodly Barrow in Lombard Street for mar-
 chants to repay unto." Hence originated the present London Stock
 Exchange.

VOLUNTEER.—Colt's revolvers were submitted to the English Government
 upwards of twenty years ago, but not approved of.

R. O. (Lambeth).—The Coburg opened under a present name of the Vi-
 toria theatre, under the leasehold of Messrs. Abbott and Egerion,
 Monday, July 1, 1853.

ESQUIRE.—The Royal Literary Fund was established by subscription in
 1794, by Mr. David Williams and administrators assistance to authors in
 distressed circumstances, or to their widows and orphans. A bye-law
 exists that the author must have published a book.

MACDOFF.—Mr. Macready took his farewell at Drury Lane as Macbeth,
 February 26, 1851.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

It is most natural that the Queen should feel more than most of
 her subjects the sudden and rather alarming increase in the number
 of railway accidents, and that she should also feel it her duty to call
 attention to them. Nobody in the realm has so much opportunity
 of knowing the powers of the rail as to speed, precision, and safety.
 Her Majesty has often to perform feats of railway travelling—to
 traverse the better part of the island in a day; to make the be-
 ginning and the end of the journey fit in with other arrangements;
 to change engines and lines; to be expected everywhere to a minute,
 and to a minute to make her appearance. Wherever she is, her
 family, her household, her ministers, her visitors are always coming
 and going, sometimes by special, sometimes by ordinary trains.
 Time is generally an object with them, nor can they always suit
 their own time to the convenience of the companies. There really
 is very little room for the intrusion of chance, or even folly, into
 the management of a railway. The conditions are simple, not
 many, and every day easier and cheaper, for science and experience
 bring in daily aids. Make the road sound, and the rails strong and
 well laid, make the engines of sufficient power and the trains not
 too long, make the intervals sufficient and the signals unmistakable,
 have servants enough to secure them from overwork, and give
 sufficient law for delays, if inevitable, and the matter seems reduced
 to as much certainty as is to be found in human affairs. There are
 no winds and waves, tides and currents, rocks and sands to be
 encountered—no errors of the compass, no imperfection of the chart,
 no waiting in vain for meridian or lunar observations. The engine
 is not a horse to stagger or stumble, or shy, or run a way from in-
 surmountable causes. It has no vice, and not a whim or fancy of its
 own. The natural causes that prey on the rolling stock and under-
 mine the permanent way are very slow in operation, and can be
 overtaken by care as easily as the tortoise can be caught by the
 hare. In pointing out the necessity of the best material we are in-
 duced to talk in truisms. It is the human agency that is fallible and
 not quite accountable. If men are overworked, if they drink for a
 brief stimulus, or because the season invites; if the man responsible
 for the time deputes his task to a less qualified assistant, or at a
 critical place and a critical time a pointsman delegates his most
 critical duties to a novice, then the best material and the best ar-
 rangements may be thrown away—nay, they may even aggravate
 the disaster. But how is this to be met? It would be idle to say
 that the directors can see to every turn of a man's hand, or secure that
 he shall always have his wits about him. But they can arrange that
 he shall not be overworked, and that he shall have the opportunity of
 needful rest. There are people who are very unfitted for the slightest
 exercise of reasoning faculties; who, perhaps, could never answer a
 plain question with promptitude, even so much as to say "right" or
 "left," and who cannot be worked an additional hour without
 losing their self-possession altogether. The overworking of the
 service we believe to be the chief cause of the late accidents. The
 next must be found in the arrangements. The intervals ought to
 be ample, and, where the number of trains renders it necessary to
 reduce the intervals, the station-master ought at least to have tele-
 graphic information of the trains that have passed the stations on
 each side of him. If a train breaks down, and is consequently
 over-due at its next station, the master of the station last passed
 through ought to be enabled to give warning of the danger ahead.
 Practically we suspect the most fertile cause of disasters is the run-
 ning of fast and slow trains, passenger and goods trains, on the
 same lines—lines more complicated from day to day by new junc-
 tions, and by the combination of broad and narrow gauge. With
 the heavier material and the slower engines go the blunter intelli-
 gence and the lower standard of duty. The slow trains appear to
 think nothing of being half an hour behindhand, or shunting
 clumsily into a siding when by the time-table a fast train ought to
 be dashing by. This, of course, is an affair of management, for
 though a dung-cart is a heavy and tedious thing, its speed and time
 are quite as accountable as those of a racehorse. Nobody need
 complain of the pace of our fast trains, which is exceeded, we be-
 lieve, by several Continental expresses. It is the heavy traffic, as

in our own London streets, that is always stopping the way or
 throwing things out of order.

On Tuesday next parliament will re-assemble for the despatch of
 business. As the resumption of legislative duties on the part of the
 members is so near at hand, speculation is becoming somewhat
 active in relation to what the course of events will be. The ques-
 tion asked by everybody is, will the Government and their sup-
 porters be permitted to get through the practical business which
 will be laid before them, and the session close at the usual time and
 in the usual way, or will the Opposition party bring forward some
 hostile measure on or before the Easter recess which will result in
 a majority against ministers? And if so, the next point is, will that
 majority be on a question which will involve the alternative of
 ministers either resigning their seats or resorting to a dissolution of
 parliament? While this question is in every one's mouth, we find
 that there is much difference of opinion as to what the answer
 ought to be. So far as our observation goes, we incline to the
 belief that the generality of our countrymen deem it most probable
 that the Conservatives will exercise forbearance, and permit the
 Palmerston Ministry to go on, without any such opposition, during
 the session as would place them in a minority on some im-
 portant question. As there must, of necessity, be a dissolu-
 tion in 1866, the prevalent opinion is that the Derby party
 will not, in the coming session, precipitate a dissolution. The
 reason assigned is, that they believe they will be better pre-
 pared for the conflict consequent on a general election in the
 year of 1866 than they would be in a few months hence.
 We, at least, do not share the conviction of those who believe that
 the Conservatives have made up their minds to the continue exist-
 ence by sufferance of the present Government. We do not antici-
 pate a quiet session. It may be as calm until after the Easter
 recess as the most ardent lover of quietude could desire, but our
 impression is, that the Opposition mean mischief, provided
 they only can discern a way whereby they can make
 sure that that mischief will prove fatal to the existing Ad-
 ministration. Indeed, our wonder is, that any one who has read
 the Conservative speeches which have of late been delivered in all
 parts of the country, could have come to any other conclusion.
 These speeches seem to us to indicate the full intention of a deter-
 mined Conservative conflict, provided always that they see any
 probability of a party triumph. All will depend on their calcula-
 tion of chances. Of course, if they do not deem it likely that they
 can vanquish ministers on any vital point, they will not engage in
 battle. They are too good tacticians for that; but if they see a
 chance of defeating ministers, we feel a thorough persuasion that
 they will eagerly embrace it.

DR CAPPEL'S ACCOUNT OF THE EXECUTION OF KOHL.

The following is the account given by Dr. Cappel of the interviews
 he had with the culprit, and his demeanour just prior to execution:—
 "Kohl has always protested his innocence, and seemed chiefly to
 rest his assertions of innocence on the ground that no one saw him
 commit the deed, and that none of the clothes or other property of
 the murdered man were found on him. He was also most violent
 against some of the witnesses. He was rather subdued up to Wed-
 nesday, when I saw him at seven o'clock in the evening. At first
 he seemed much as usual, but when I went to him a little later,
 I observed a marked change in the man. He had become more de-
 termined, and yet more frivolous than before; and he occasionally
 even laughed, and seemed to make light of the matter. He has
 asked me sometimes whether there was any chance of his sentence
 being altered to transportation, and he has also asked me whether
 the carrying out of the sentence could not be deferred for a few
 days. Last Monday he said he would give two or three hundred
 dollars to any one who would say they had seen him on the 3rd of
 November in London. I told him it was quite impossible that
 any one could give that evidence, or else his own solicitor
 would have brought it forward. He then became violent,
 and I left him in a state of great anger. On
 Wednesday, when I saw him in the evening, he still persisted
 in declaring his innocence. I saw him on Thursday morning
 shortly after six. I found him in his cell engaged in reading, and
 he told me he had had a good night. He still asserted that he was
 innocent, and wanted, as he had done at other times, to obtain
 from me an acknowledgment that I considered him innocent. At
 various times, when I would not give that acknowledgment, he be-
 came much excited, as he did also on this occasion. His firmness
 never left him for one moment, and indeed I think it seemed to in-
 crease as his last hour drew near. I engaged with him in prayer,
 reading the Scriptures, and religious conversation, he still con-
 tinuing to assert his innocence. After I had been with him a little
 time this morning he said, 'Will you promise me to write to my
 father and sign your name, and I will sign my name?' I did as
 he requested, and while writing he seized a penholder and pushed
 it into his mouth, saying, vehemently, 'I will kill myself; I will
 push off the palate.' There was one officer in the cell with us at
 the time, and he did not at first observe what was done, but on my
 calling out the pen was snatched from him. He then threw himself
 down, and knocked his head against the wall. My own idea was
 that he did it on purpose. It seemed to me as if he wanted to kill
 himself. After trying to knock himself against the wall, he fell
 down and swooned away, when the officers threw water into
 his face, and after some time he recovered. This was
 just before leaving his cell. Handcuffs were then put on
 him. He asked several times to have them off, but
 the under-sheriff would not allow it, as he considered
 them necessary for the protection of myself and those
 about him. On the Monday when I left him he had
 asked me to come to-day and to be with him on the scaffold,
 and I promised him I would do so. As he was leaving his cell with
 two officers he called out to me, as I happened not to be close to
 him at the moment, and asked me in German to walk alongside of
 him. He proceeded to the pinning-room protesting his innocence
 all the way. On reaching the pinning-room he pulled me aside
 and asked me if I did not believe in his innocence, and he also
 asked the chaplain and Dr. Manning the same question. Dr. Man-
 ning told him he could not believe it, and implored him to make
 confession of his guilt, and the chaplain, the under-sheriff, and
 myself, also urged him to confess. He was then led out from the
 pinning-room by two officers, and as he passed out he turned and
 asked that I might walk by his side. He said in German, 'Come
 with me, Dr. Cappel.' I walked with him on to the drop, and there
 he said more than once in German in a loud voice, 'I had no hand
 in it; I die an innocent death.' He then said, 'Tell me, tell me,
 when the last moment arrives' I said, 'Now, this is the last mo-
 ment,' and as I spoke the drop fell. Last Monday he had asked me
 particularly about Muller's execution, and wanted to know the
 exact time when he confessed; I told him, 'At the last moment.'
 On Thursday morning he said, 'That last man that was executed
 here did not confess till the last.' I said, 'You are mistaken.' I
 asked the officer in the cell about it, and he confirmed my statement,
 and Kohl in reply, said, 'Oh, oh!'

on the one side, and Mr. Harris's well-known Equestrian Tavern on the other. In this they were successful. The fire raged fiercely until about one o'clock, when, from exhaustion, having destroyed everything it could seize, and the enormous quantities of water thrown upon it, it began gradually to subside. By half-past one o'clock all fear of further danger was allayed, and the interior of the building, which had recently undergone some very extensive repairs and alterations, was a mass of charred ruins. The fire brigade was under the direction of Captain Shaw, and the Duke of Sutherland was present, rendering active assistance. Large bodies of the L and M divisions of police were present, and rendered active aid and assistance under the direction of Mr. Superintendent Webb. Mr. Inspector Manson, Mr. Inspector Bradstock, Mr. Inspector Damon, Mr. Superintendent Walker, Mr. Inspector Kettle, and other members of the A division were also present; and at the first discovery of the fire, and during the arrival of the engines, very able service was rendered by Detective Sergeant Piceo, and a few constables of the M division, in keeping order, and in clearing the crowds that pressed forward, who would otherwise have impeded the labours of the firemen, who were early arrivals.

The damage is estimated at £10,000. Messrs. Shepherd and Anderson, the lessees, are insured only to the amount of £2,000 and the building was the property of Colonel West. A considerable sum of money was in the safe in the treasury, and some valuable papers, but we believe by the exertions of the firemen hopes are entertained that the money may be recovered as soon as the ruins are sufficiently cool to enable the safe to be reached.

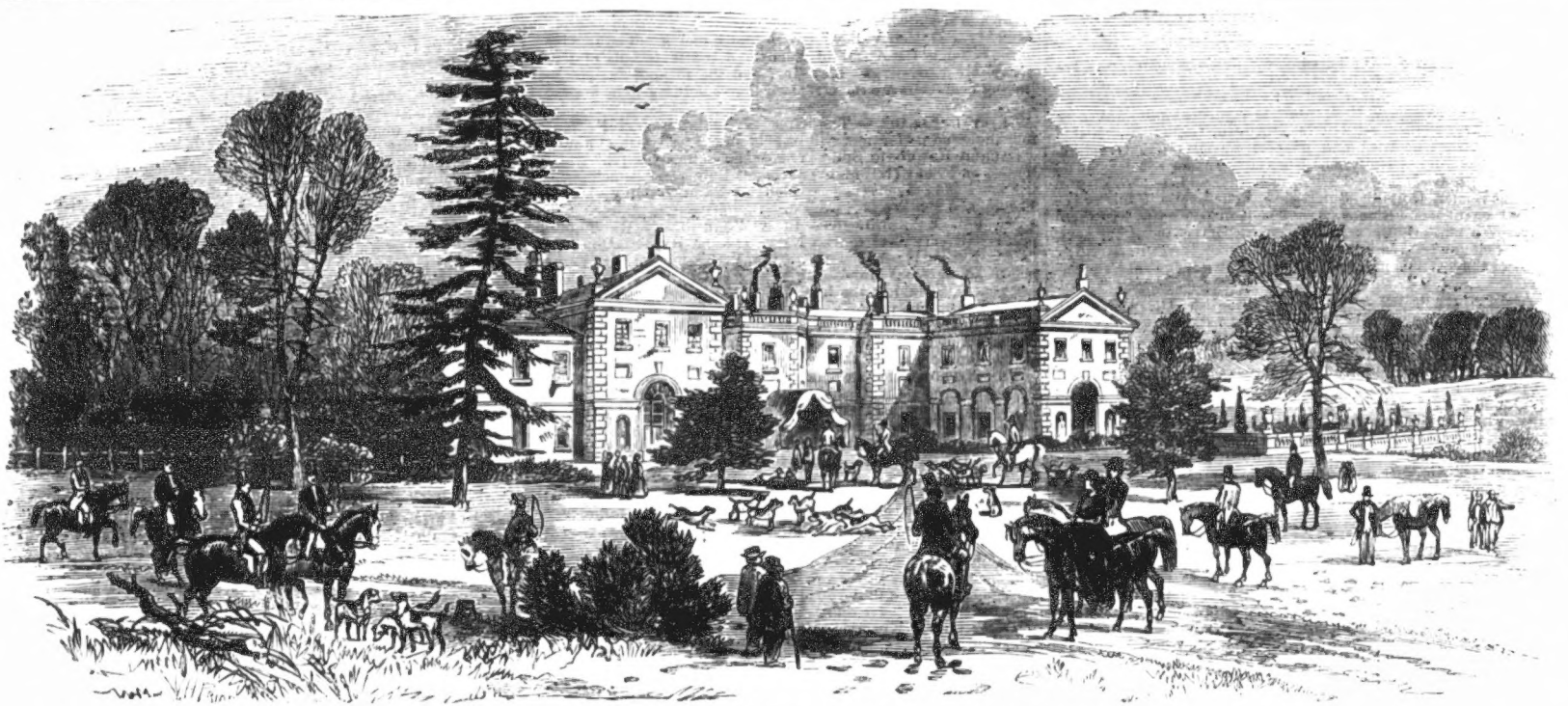
The Surrey Theatre in the Blackfriars-road, the favourite house on the south side of the water, was totally destroyed by fire at a late hour on Monday night. At about twenty minutes to twelve the last scene in the pantomime of "Richard Cœur de Lion" was being played, and Rowella, the clown, had just begun his performance of a burlesque solo on the trombone, when, happening to cast his eyes up to the ceiling of the theatre, he saw a strong light reflected through the aperture over the chandelier. At once suspecting there was a fire, with great presence of mind he left the stage quietly, and communicated his suspicions to Mr. Green, the acting manager, who at once despatched some of the stage carpenters to see what was the matter; but at the same moment some of the audience were alarmed by the body of smoke descending through the above-named aperture, and the cry of fire was at once raised. Mr. Green rushed on the stage and implored the people to leave the house quietly, and the curtain was at once lowered. Fortunately the audience, which had been by no means numerous during the evening, was at that time exceedingly scanty, and the house was speedily cleared without any accident occurring. At the time the last persons were leaving the flame burst out with great fury through the ceiling, composed of thin laths and painted canvas, and in an incredibly short space of time extended both ways, catching the drapery hanging round the boxes and the proscenium and stage curtains, from which it at once extended to the scenery, and the whole stage became a mass of flame. The scene on the stage and in the dressing-rooms of the theatre at this time was almost indescribable—the numerous actors and actresses who had been engaged in the pantomime running about in the greatest confusion, and the screams of the ballet-girls were most heart-rending. To add to the horrors of the scene, Mr. Hinkley, the gas superintendent of the building, to avoid explosion, turned off the gas in the theatre, the back portion of which was thus for some time left in total darkness. Had it not been for the presence of mind displayed by Mr. Green, the acting manager, Mr. Rowella the clown, Mr. Evans, the pantaloon, Mr. Vivian, the sprite, and others of the pantomimists, the loss of life behind the scenes would have been dreadful. These individuals, at the risk of their own lives, dragged the screaming and terrified females through the burning scenery to the stage door, from whence they were conveyed in a half-naked and fainting state in cabs provided by the police. The last persons brought out of the burning theatre were several young children, who had been representing the characters of fairies in the transformation scene. Messrs. Rowella and Vivian having reported to the stage manager that all persons had been safely got out of the theatre, then made their own escape, dressed as they had been while playing their respective parts, no persons engaged in the pantomime having had time to change their dresses, so rapid was the progress of the fire; for in less than ten minutes from the first alarm the whole interior of the theatre was one mass of flame.

While the above scene was taking place inside, the greatest excitement existed in the neighbourhood of the theatre. Crowds of people, attracted by the reflection of the flames, which, shooting up into the air, illuminated the sky for miles around, came rushing into all quarters, and cabs loaded with people were being driven to the scene from all directions. For at least a quarter of a mile round the streets were strewn with the burning embers from the theatre, and several persons were severely burned by the large flakes of fire which fell upon them. So intense was the heat that the fronts of the houses on the opposite side of the Blackfriars-road, facing the theatre, were much scorched, and the woodwork was only kept from igniting by copious streams of water being played upon it from engines specially detailed for that purpose. About one o'clock Mr. Shepherd, one of the lessees of the theatre, arrived at the scene of destruction, and was immediately surrounded by the male members of his company, all dressed in their theatrical costumes, but begrimed with dirt and smoke, and saturated with water, the result of their efforts in the first instance to extinguish the fire, and afterwards in rescuing the females.

So rapid was the fire that not a vestige of anything belonging to or in the theatre was saved from destruction. Great commiseration was expressed by those present for the lessees of the theatre, who, although insured to some extent, will be very severe losers. At least 800 persons will also be thrown out of employment at a season when there is little opportunity of obtaining any other engagement.

NOBLE GIFTS.—The following special gifts for the purchase of the lifeboats hereafter named were presented last year to the National Lifeboat Institution:—Barwick-on-Tweed, Bridlington, Cardigan, and Carmarthen Bay, collected in Manchester by Messrs. R. Whitworth, J. G. Bell, and Rev. E. Hawcutt, £940 9s. 10d. Alnmouth, Miss Wardell, £820. Redcar, Messrs. John Crossley and Sons, £380. Whitby, No. 2, Dr. H. W. Watson, £250. Donna Nook, Robert How, Esq. and Miss—How, £350. Teddleshorpe, Mrs. B. Caslake, £350. Sutton, collected in Birmingham, £250. Skegness, friends of the late Herbert Ingram, Esq. M.P., £205 5s. Dover, collected in Wiltshire by Capt. N. J. Reed, R.N., £435 10s. 9d. Poole, a lady, £500. Penzance, J. C., £250. Sennen Cove, Mrs. M. A. Davis, £300. Padetow, collected in Bristol, by Captain B. Tryon, R.N., £570. Newquay (Cardigan), Ancient Order of Foresters, £215 11s. 8d. Porthdinllaen, Lady Cotton Sheppard and friends, £250. Holyhead and New Brighton, Joseph Leather, Esq., £662 15s. Blackpool, Mrs. and Miss Hopkins, £150. Piel, Commercial Travellers' Lifeboat Fund, £250. Girvan, Alexander Kay, Esq., £400. Londonderry, J. D. Alcroft, Esq., £250. Trawmore, Cambridge University Boat Club, £250. Ardmore, a friend, £300. Valencia, a lady, £208. Making a total of £8,327 11s. 10d. As each lifeboat station requires £50 a year to keep it in a state of efficiency, the Institution must necessarily require a large annual income to maintain its 140 lifeboats which are now stationed on various parts of the coasts of the United Kingdom, and which save every year nearly 500 lives from shipwreck.

CITY OF LONDON.—The new drama, by Mr. Nelson Lee, jun., called "The White Gipsy," founded upon a popular tale which appeared in *Rogge's Miscellany*, is still playing with success. It is of a stirring nature, and is very well constructed. The White Gipsy is Bamfylde Carew (Mr. F. Marchant), and upon him, Lady Constance Carew (Miss Jane Dawson), Paisley Wentworth (Mr. Charles Mortimer), Herbert Lennox (Mr. Milo Slyde), and Alice Wentworth (Miss Vining), the main weight of the drama rests. The latter is supposed to have been stolen and abandoned when a child, and she is found by Bamfylde Carew, who brings her up to a gipsy's life till she becomes a young woman when he falls violently in love with her. He protects her from the machination of her enemies, and she has many, among them Lady Constance and Ivan (Mr. George Hamilton), one of her creatures, the latter of whom tries to put an end to her in an effective scene during the third act, called the Black Pool. All, of course, ends as it should; for Lady Constance, fooled in all her scheming for the poor girl's destruction, is detected in her villanies, and takes poison, while Alice is restored to her parent, Paisley Wentworth, and becomes attached to the hero who has preserved her from so many misfortunes. Mr. Marchant played his part admirably throughout, and in a most picturesque costume, and the other characters above enumerated were also ably borne. Mr. Charles Blythe, who appears as Jerry Nightingale, a gipsy, and Miss Emily Gibson, as Sybil, supplied the main fun of the drama.



FOX-HUNTING.—MEET OF THE HOUNDS AT CLUMBER.

FOX-HUNTING.—MEET OF THE HOUNDS AT CLUMBER.

THE princely mansion of Clumber is the country seat of the Duke of Newcastle, and is situate in the centre of a fine park, about three miles from Worksop, Nottingham. The mansion was built about 1770. It consists of three fronts; in that facing the lake there is a handsome Ionic colonnade, and an elegant terrace in the Italian style, with steps leading to the water. Our illustration is that of the park view, with the huntmen assembling preparatory to a "burst" with the hounds.

AN UNSKILLY EMPLOYMENT.—On Tuesday last a young woman named Ann Proudfoot, eighteen years of age, daughter of William Proudfoot, labourer, met her death on the farm of Dinwoodie Mains, parish of Applegarth. The girl was engaged as a day's worker, carting out dung to one of the fields on the farm, and in returning with the empty cart, while taking a sharp turn, the vehicle upset, and falling above her killed her upon the spot. Jane Thomson, a neighbour servant, was only a short distance off with another horse and cart when the accident occurred, but from the angle in the road she did not see the cart capsize. She heard the cry of "Oh dear!" and hurried to the spot, and there found the cart upset, the horse on its back, and Proudfoot under the cart, the seat-board lying across her breast. Assistance was immediately procured, and the cart up-raised; but it was found that the poor girl was quite dead. We cannot but consider this melancholy accident as a telling comment on the practice of entrusting horses to the care of women in the work of the farm.—*Dumfries Herald.*

THE RAMSGATE LIFEBOAT.

We extract from "The Lifeboat; or, Journal of the National Lifeboat Institution," the following account of lifeboat services, given in an admirable and well-written article, entitled "The Ramsgate Lifeboat; a Night on the Goodwin Sands," written by the Rev. J. Gilmore, M.A. We are also indebted to this noble institution for the use of their engraving of the Ramsgate Boat, from a painting by E. W. Cooke, Esq., A.R.A.

"We go back to the 26th of November, 1857, and select the events of that night for our narrative, because, perhaps, never before or since did men and boat live through such perils as the Ramsgate life-boat crew then encountered; and because, moreover, they seem well to illustrate the dangers connected with the life-boat service on the Goodwin Sands.

"The day in question had been very threatening throughout; it was blowing very fresh, with occasional squalls from the east-north-east, and a heavy sea running. At high tide the sea broke over the East Pier. As the waves beat upon it, and dashed over in clouds of foam, it looked from the cliff like a heavy battery of guns in full play. The boatmen had been on the look-out all day, but there were no signs of their services being required. Still they hung about the pier till long after dark. At last many were straggling home, leaving only those who were to watch during the night, when suddenly some thought they saw a flash of light. A few seconds of doubt, and the boom of the gun decided the point. At once there was a rush for the life-boat. She was moored in the stream about thirty yards from the pier. In a few minutes she was alongside. Her crew was already more than made up. Some had put off to her in wharries; others

had sprung in when she was within a jumping distance of the steps. She was over-manned; and the two last on board had to turn out. In the meantime a rocket had been fired from the light-vessel. Many had been on the look-out for it, that they might decide beyond all doubt which of the three light-vessels it was that had signalled. It proved to be the North Sand Head vessel. The cork jackets were thrown into the boat; the men were in their places, and all ready for a start in a comparatively few minutes. They had not been less active in the steamer, the Aid. Immediately upon the first signal her shrill steam-whistle resounded through the harbour, calling on board those of her crew who were on shore; and her steam, which is always kept up, was got to its full power, and in less than half-an-hour from the firing of the gun, she steamed gallantly out of the harbour, with the lifeboat in tow. As she went out, a rocket streamed up from the Pier Head. It was the answer to the light-vessel, and told that the assistance demanded was on its way.

"Off they went, ploughing their way through a heavy cross sea, which often swept completely over the boat. The tide was running strongly, and the wind in their teeth; it was hard work breasting both sea and wind in such a tide and gale; but they bravely set to their work, and gradually made headway. They steered for the Goodwin, and, having got as near to the breakers as they dared take the steamer, worked their way through a heavy head-sea along the edge of the sands, on the look-out for the vessel in distress. At last they made her out in the darkness, and as they approach, find two Broadstairs loggers, the Dreadnought and Petrel, riding at anchor outside the sand. These had heard the signal, and, the strong easterly gale being in their favour, had soon run down to the neighbourhood of the wreck. On making to the vessel, the new comers find her to be a fine-look-

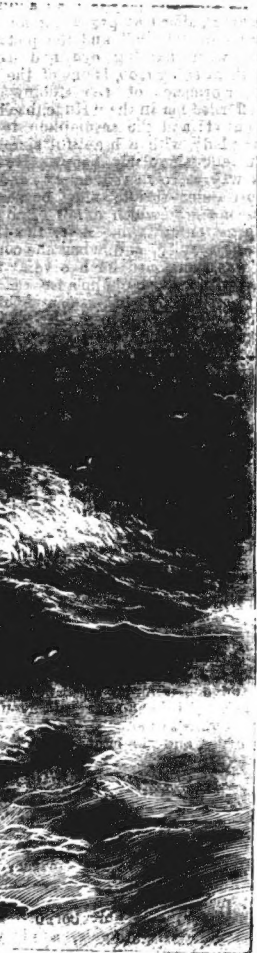


THE RAMSGATE LIFEBOAT.—A NIGHT ON THE GOODWIN SANDS.



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THE SHIPWRECK. (From a painting by J. M. W. Turner, R.A.) (See page 538)



R

ing brig, almost high and dry on the sands. Her masts and rigging were all right; the moon, which has now broken through the clouds, shines upon her clean new copper; and, so far, she seems to have received but little damage.

"Efforts have already been made for her relief. The Dreadnought, having brought with her a small twenty-foot lifeboat. The 'little' Dreadnought and this boat, with her crew of five hands, has succeeded in getting alongside the brig.

"The steamers slip the hawser of the lifeboat, and anchors almost abreast of the vessel, with about sixty fathoms of chain out. There is a heavy rolling sea—but much less than there has been, as the tide has gone down considerably. The lifeboat makes in for the brig; carries on through the surf and breakers, and when within about forty fathoms of the vessel, lowers her sails, throws the anchor overboard, and veers alongside. The captain and some of the men remain in the boat, to fend her off from the sides of the vessel; for the tide, although it is shallow water, runs like a sluice, and it requires great care to prevent the boat getting her sides stove in against the vessel. The rest of her crew climb on board the brig. Her captain had until then hoped to get her off at the next tide, and had refused the assistance of the Broadstairs men. But now he begins to realize the danger of his position, and is very glad to accept the assistance offered. One of his crew speaks a little English; and, through him, he employs the crew of the lifeboat, and the others, to try and get his vessel off the sands.

"The Goodwin is a quicksand, and, as such, terribly fatal to vessels that get upon it. At low tide a large portion of it is dry, and is then hard and firm, and can be walked upon for four or five miles; but as the water flows over any portion of it, that part becomes, as the sailors say, all alive—soft, and quick, and ready to suck in anything that lodges upon it. Suppose the vessel to run bow on, with a falling tide, and where the sand shelves, or is steep. The water leaves the bow, and the sand remains soft; down the stern sinks, lower and lower; the vessel soon breaks her back, or works herself almost upright on her stern; as the tide flows she fills with water, works deeper and deeper into the sand, until at high tide she is completely buried, or only her topmasts are to be seen above water. Other vessels, if the sea is heavy, begin to beat heavily, and soon break up. Lifted up on the swell of a huge wave, as it breaks and flies from under them in surf, they crash down with their whole weight upon the sands, and are soon in pieces; or the broken hull fills with water, rolls, and lifts, and works, until it has made a deep bed in the sands, in which it is soon buried—so that many vessels have run upon the sands in the early night, and scarcely a vestige of them was to be seen in the morning."

But to return to the wreck. "Suddenly a loud, sharp crack, like a blast of thunder, peals through the ship. The boatmen jump on the gunwale, ready to spring for the lifeboat—for the brig may be breaking in half. No; but one of her large timbers has snapped like a pipe-stem, and others will soon follow. The Portuguese crew make a rush to get what things they can on deck; altogether they fill eight chests with their traps. These are quickly lowered into the lifeboat. Her captain does not much like having her hampered with so much baggage, but cannot refuse the poor fellows at least a chance of saving their kit. The surf flies over the brig, and boils up all around her. The lifeboat is deluged with spray, and her lights are washed out; the vessel lifts and thumps, and rolls with the force of wind and sea. Time after time the sound of her breaking timbers is heard; at each heave she wrenches and groans, and cracks in all directions; she is heaving up fast. Quick, my men, quick! for your lives, quick! The boy is handed into the boat; the Portuguese sailors follow; the boatmen spring in after them; and the brig is abandoned."

After many perils, "bravely on goes the lifeboat, making good way to the westward. The Portuguese are very busy in earnest consultation: the poor fellows had lost all their kit, and only possessed the things they had on, and a few pounds that they have with them. Soon it becomes evident what their consultations had been about. 'Captain, one of the boatmen sings out, 'they want to give us all their money!' 'Yes, yes,' said their interpreter, in broken English, 'you have saved our lives! thank you, thank you! but all we have is yours; it is not much, but you take it between you; and held out the money. It was about £17. 'I, for one, won't touch any of it,' said the captain of the boat. 'Nor I, nor I,' others added; 'come, put your money up.' The brave fellows will not take a farthing from brother sailors and poor fellows like themselves; and in a few words they make them understand this, and how glad they are to have saved them."

We also give, on page 537, a large engraving from Turner's celebrated picture of "The Shipwreck," one of the master-pieces of our own British master. This picture we need scarce add is a grand conception, and as grandly executed. It is one of great size, and justly admired.

AN IMMENSE MAIL FROM SHERMAN.—The mail from Sherman's army, by the Argo, reached the New York Post-office at half-past six o'clock on Friday night, and the last letter of more than 200,000 was despatched by the Erie line at a quarter past four the next afternoon. The stamps not having been cancelled, this labour was necessarily performed in the New York Post-office, and employed fifteen men throughout the night and up to noon on Saturday. Twenty men were required to sort the letters. This is the largest mail that the New York Post-office ever received.—*New York Paper.*

A RUSSIAN TRAGEDY.—The particulars of two fearful crimes which are announced as having occurred in Russia, have been published in St. Petersburg, and there is thus a reasonable warranty for truth, though it is hard to believe in such fearful human depravity as is depicted in the short narrative. In the village of Schapka, in the government of Kassa, a short time since, a hawk of precious stuffs and jewellery stopped for the night at the house of a peasant, who was absent. The peasant's wife, dazzled by the sight of all the fine things which the hawk had brought with him, killed him with a hatchet as he slept, hid the body in the loft, and the goods under the floor. The peasant's child, a little girl of five years old, had, however, seen all, and when her father returned she ran towards him and told him, with all the eagerness of childhood, that they now possessed a quantity of fine things which belonged to the pedlar, whose head her mother had cut off, and whose body she had hidden in the loft. The father sternly upbraided the wife; but in a short time the woman's energy had triumphed over the weakness he displayed. Seeing that what was done could not be undone, and that his wife must be saved at all hazards, he resolved to get rid of the poor little girl, and the same night took her into a wood, where he intended to leave her, in the hope that she would perish of cold. The tears, caresses, and supplications of the child were too much for him, and he returned home with her—his fearful purpose unaccomplished. The mother was pitiless. She beat the orphan, and into it she thrust her helpless offspring. The crime was discovered the next day, and the unnatural mother was apprehended. The father had hanged himself, and was found suspended by the police.

H. WALKER'S LOCKETS.—The new Patent Lockets keep the Hooks at all times in true position. By post, 100 needles, 1s.; a set of Penelope, 5s. 1s.; a set of Unicolor, 1s. Maker to the Queen, Alcester, and 47, Gresham-street, London.—*Advertisement.*

CASTAL PALACE ONE SHILLING PRIZE WRITING CASE, manufactured at Arthur Granger's Cheap Stationery Warehouse, 308, High Holborn, are ruled with paper, envelopes, blotting book, pen holder, sealing wax, and, reserve for leads, stamps, &c., &c. Sent, post free, 1s. 2s.—*Advertisement.*

The Court.

Preparations are being made at Windsor Castle for the reception of her Majesty and the royal family, who are expected to leave Osborne on or about the 11th or 12th of next month, and return to Windsor Castle. During the absence of the Queen a number of workmen have been engaged in repairing a portion of the stone coping at the lower part of King John's Tower and around the base of a portion of the exterior of the state apartments abutting on the Grand Quadrangle. Parts of the ancient castle buildings near the Curlew Tower, and overhanging Thames-street, are also being restored.

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS

There was nothing particularly worthy of notice in the transactions which took place on Monday, if we may except the decidedly downward tendency of Liddington for the Two Thousand, and the strong disposition to back Zambesi for the same event. The latter was in great force at the Victoria Club earlier in the day, 10 to 1 having been taken freely, and in some instances 9 to 1. In consequence of this rush to get on Mr. Merry's second string—presumed by many to be the Simon Pure of the stable—it was fully expected that he would have come in a much shorter price at the Corner. In this, however, those who may have wished to "lay" were disappointed, as, although the horse was still inquired after kindly, bookmakers did not succeed in effecting the grand coup they had calculated upon. 10 to 1 to £50 was laid against each, but before the close of business 9 to 1 was taken to a small amount about Zambesi. The Derby presented no fresh features. Liddington was firm at 11 to 2 taken, and anything over 9 to 1 would have brought Broadbalt's plenty of support. 12 to 1 was betted against The Duke to some money, but Chastanoga was absolutely friendless at 100 to 6, and even the offers to take 20 to 1 were neither frequent nor hearty. The outside division created more of a sensational movement, especially Christmas Carol and Pepper's Ghost, the latter coming in for a large share of public patronage. 1,000 to 20 was laid against "the Carol" five times, after which those of his friends who were still under the influence of his early prestige could not be accommodated at more than 40 to 1. Pepper's Ghost, who has several times played the part of Eidos and Aides, was again doing the visible this afternoon, having been introduced at the extraordinary odds of 1,000 to 7½ at which price he was backed for some £100. The remainder of the quotations will be found in the subjoined list of closing prices:—

TWO THOUSAND.—7 to 1 agst Mr. H. Chaplin's Broomfield (off); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Zambesi (t and wanted); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Liddington (t); 100 to 7 agst Mr. Naylor's Chastanoga (off); 1,000 to 60 agst Lord Glasgow's Rifle (t); 1,000 to 60 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Gladiateur (t).
DERBY.—11 to 2 agst Mr. Merry's Liddington (t); 9 to 1 agst Mr. H. Chaplin's Broadbalt (off, t 10 to 1); 12 to 1 agst The Marquis of Hastings' Duke (t); 100 to 6 agst Mr. Naylor's Chastanoga (off, t 20 to 1); 20 to 1 agst Sir J. Hawley's Bedminster (off, t 22 to 1); 30 to 1 agst Mr. Mackenzie's Oppressor (off); 30 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's Rifle (t and off); 1,000 to 30 agst Mr. Merry's Zambesi (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr. Keble's Buck (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Wadlow's Christmas Carol (t); 1,000 to 20 agst Captain White's Joker (t); 1,000 to 10 agst Mr. W. Clark's Black Draught (t); 1,000 to 10 agst Mr. G. Oates's Brown Dayrell (t); 1,000 to 7½ agst Mr. A. Taylor's Pepper's Ghost (t).

LETTER OF THE QUEEN ON RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.
At the meeting at Manchester of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company, the chairman (Mr. Watkin, M.P.) said that her Majesty the Queen had written to some of the railways centred in London as follows:—

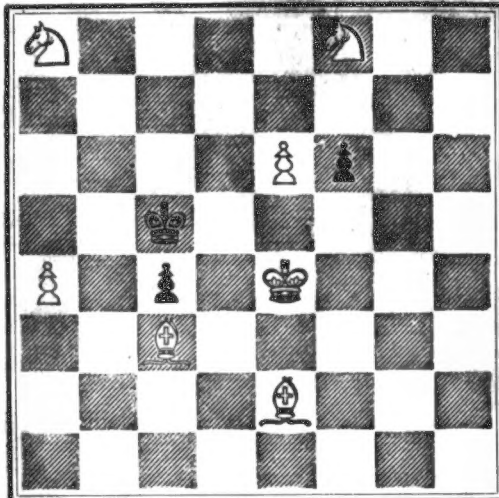
"Sir Charles Phelps has received the commands of her Majesty the Queen to call the attention of the directors of the — to the increasing number of accidents which have lately occurred upon different lines of railroad, and to express her Majesty's warmest hope that the directors of the — will carefully consider every means of guarding against these misfortunes, which are not at all the necessary accompaniments of railway travelling. It is not for her own safety that the Queen has wished to provide in this calling the attention of the company to the late disasters. Her Majesty is aware that when she travels extraordinary precautions are taken, but it is on account of her family, of those travelling upon her service, and of her people generally, that she expresses the hope that the same security may be ensured for all as is so carefully provided for herself. The Queen hopes it is unnecessary for her to recall to the recollection of the railway directors the heavy responsibility which they have assumed since they have succeeded in securing the monopoly of the means of travelling of almost the entire population of the country."
"Osborne, 27th December, 1864."

ROBBERY AT LORD HOLMESDALE'S.—A man who refused to give his name or address was taken into custody a few days since at Birmingham, on suspicion of stealing some rings and other articles of jewellery and clothing, the property of Lord Holmesdale, M.P., at his country seat, Linton, Kent. The prisoner has since been examined before the magistrates at Maidstone, when Mr. John Horton Sheppard, clerk to the magistrates at Tonbridge, Northamptonshire, was called as a witness, and stated that the prisoner came to his office on December 28, and, after inquiring if his name was Sheppard, requested a private interview. He told the prisoner that he was a stranger to him (witness) and he could not have anything to say which could not be spoken in the presence of his son. The prisoner again said he should prefer seeing him alone, and on his again refusing the prisoner said, "Well, as it is only your son, perhaps it don't matter. The fact is, I have some property about me that does not belong to me." The witness asked the prisoner why he called on him—whether it was because he was clerk to the magistrates, or what; when the prisoner said, "No, sir; but you are a lawyer, ain't you? and when I asked where the lawyer lived they gave me your name." Witness inquired of the prisoner where he was staying, and he replied at the Albion Inn, where he had been ten days or a fortnight. The prisoner then took a handkerchief, which contained two boxes, out of his pocket, and said he should remain at Tonbridge until those things (meaning the contents of the boxes) were restored to their rightful owner. The prisoner placed one of the boxes on a desk, but refused to give up the other, or to state what its contents were. In the box placed on the desk were the rings, medals, hair bracelet, and mourning ring produced. The latter bore the inscription "Althorpe." The prisoner then left, but returned on the following Saturday, three days after wards, and said he had called to know if witness had made out the owners. He had previously told witness the directions were in the box. Witness replied that he had not ascertained the owners, and told the prisoner to call again on the following Monday; but he did not do so, and witness had heard nothing of him until he saw him in custody. The property having been identified by his lordship's servants, the magistrate fully committed the prisoner for trial.

HOMER'S TALK to photos and strong, moderate in price, and whole some to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2,380 Agents.—*Advertisement.*

Chess.

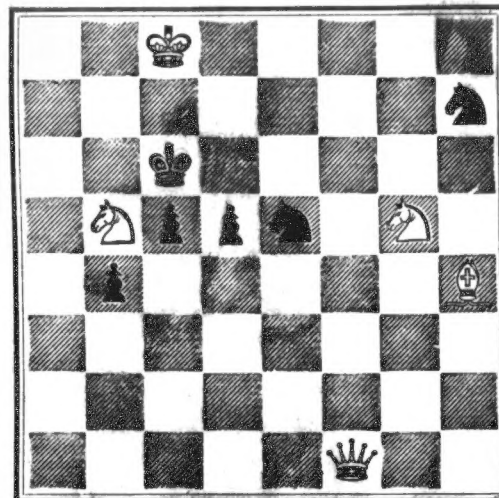
PROBLEM No. 236.—By A. D. L.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 237.—By C. W., of Sunbury.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 227.

White. Black.
1. R to Q B 2 1. K takes Kt
2. K to B 5 2. K moves
3. K to B 4

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 228.

1. R to K Kt 2 (ch) 1. R interposes
2. R to K 2 2. P to Q Kt 6
3. R to Q 2 (ch) 3. P takes R
4. P to Q B 4 (mates)

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 229.

1. R to K 5 1. K takes either R
2. R mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 230.

1. K to Q B 6 1. K takes P (a, b)
2. Kt to K Kt 2 2. Anything
3. Q mates (a) 1. K takes Kt
1. 2. Any move
2. K to Q 5 (b) 1. K to K 4
3. Q mates 2. K moves

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 231.

1. R to B 7 (ch) 1. Q covers
2. R to K 6 2. Anything
3. Mates accordingly

CHARLES BENBOW.—We are much obliged by your communication, and the problems which accompanied it. If you will favour us with your postal address, we shall be happy to forward some blank diagrams to you. We should be glad if our subscribers would submit their problems on diagrams, as it greatly facilitates examination.

F. JOHNSTON (Stratford-on-Avon).—Your problem is neat, and shall have insertion. We wish, however, that you would number your problems, and thereby enable us to refer to them separately when occasion arises. We have several problems of yours on hand, upon which we desire to report; but we are unable to do so satisfactorily, in consequence of their not having been numbered. Blank diagrams have been forwarded to you, as requested.

T. J. HARRIS.—The opening moves of the Cunningham Gambit are indicated in No. 57 of the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News*.

A. H.—1. A Pawn cannot take en passant after its first move. 2. There is, we believe, a very good Chess Club at the Beaumont Institution, Mill End.

E. JACKSON.—1. For the juvenile members of your proposed club we recommend the "A B C of Chess," "Kenny's Shilling Manual," "Tomlinson's Amusements in Chess." 2. With regard to the rules, consult "Staunton's Praxis." We are, however, of opinion that no satisfactory set of rules on the subject of Chess has yet been promulgated. 3. "Staunton's Handbook of Chess," which both the juvenile and the veteran may consult with the greatest advantage.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
GUILDHALL.

PURSUER OF A RUNAWAY FORGER.—It will be remembered that towards the latter part of last autumn an application was made to Mr. Alderman Cassels at this court, by Mr. Lewis, jun., for a warrant to apprehend James Allen Thornley, a clerk, who had absconded from the service of Mr. Aaron Salomons, a Manchester warehouseman, of Old Change, after having, as it was alleged, forged upon his employer to the extent of over £1,000. Mr. George Lewis, jun., attended before Mr. Alderman Lewis, and stated the measures that had been taken to apprehend the offender. The warrant was placed in the hands of Detective Sergeant Brett, who first traced Thornley to Liverpool, but the first decisive information was received on board the Europa mail steamer at Liverpool, where his portrait was exhibited and recognised as that of a man who took his passage in the name of W. H. Wood for Boston, but who left the ship at Halifax. On the 12th of November Brett left Liverpool for America, and arrived at Halifax on the 25th, when he learned that Wood had gone on to Boston. On Brett's arrival at that place he found that Thornley had continued his journey to New York; thence he followed him, meeting with his handwriting at different hotels, and having his portrait recognised at every stage, but with no further result. He then proceeded to Albany and Troy, and thence to the Niagara Falls, with the same want of success. Brett then returned to New York, put into circulation the hand-drawn copies of Thornley's photograph, and offered a reward of \$500 for any information that might lead to his apprehension. The portraits and bills were circulated throughout the United States, Canada, Havana, New Brunswick, California, &c., and inquiries were made in Montreal, Jersey City, Buffalo, Washington, Harrisburg, and Baltimore; after which Brett went to Philadelphia, New London, Norwich, Worcester, and, after calling at Boston again, returned once more to New York. He afterwards communicated with the authorities at Dunkirk, Abron, Cleveland, Fort Jervis, Orleans, Ithaca, Portland, Pembroke, Suspension bridge, Detroit, and Hamilton, and after travelling many thousands of miles in America, following from place to place a man of the same name as that assumed by Thornley, and who, although wonderfully like the portrait of the latter, proved to be a respectable commercial traveller of Boston, he returned to this country, leaving the ultimate apprehension of Thornley to the American police. He considered it due to the creditors of Mr. Salomons, upon whom the expense of the prosecution would fall, that publicity should be given to this matter.

WESTMINSTER.

A VIRAGO.—Mary Smith was charged with violently assaulting and wounding her husband, by striking him on the temple with a dinner plate. Richard Smith, a pensioner from the army, who is employed as gatekeeper in Eaton-square, said that on Saturday afternoon his wife came home and, after abusing him in the vilest terms, threw everything she could lay her hands upon at him. She swore she would split his skull open, and inflicted a wound with a plate on his temple. Mr. Seligman inquired whether the woman was of a violent disposition? The husband replied: "Violent that he was much afraid of her, although he had spent a large period of his life in the army. She would think nothing of taking his life, and had for years embittered his existence. There was no keeping her quiet. Mr. Seligman: This is the ninth time I have been obliged to bring her here for violent conduct towards me. During the last time she brought her here she was committed for three months, and she was again afterwards, before she had served half her time, he bailed her, and she was again in less than a fortnight for again ill-treating him. The husband: It's true I bailed her out, but it was through the clergyman at the prison, who wrote in her behalf, and she promised to be quiet if I'd forgive her, but she was not. The wife said she was not bad in some respects, if she was in others. Mr. Seligman ordered her to find good bail.

OUTRAGE BY SOLDIERS.—William Bentinck and Henry Patch, privates of the Grenadier Guards, were charged before Mr. Seligman with the following outrages:—Frederick Lloyd, of 10 York-street, Westminster, said that he was out for a walk on Sunday night with his wife, who had an infant in her arms, when they called at the Chequer public-house, Tottenham-street, Westminster, to have some refreshment. While there the two defendants and another soldier came in and asked for liquor, but the landlord refused to serve them as it was too late, and they went away. The complainant and his wife shortly afterwards left the house, and they were quietly pursuing their way home when the defendant Patch came up and pulled complainant's wife's shawl off. Complainant asked what he did that for, when he immediately struck him and knocked him down. The two defendants then took off their belts, and Bentinck struck complainant twice on the head, and he became insensible. At the same time Patch struck complainant's wife. Defendants were secured by the police, when complainant was taken to the hospital to have his wound dressed. He now felt very weak from the loss of blood, and was still an out-patient of the hospital. Hannah Lloyd said that she was walking by the side of her husband with an infant in her arms, when the defendant Patch pulled her shawl off and knocked her husband down as described. She interposed to protect him as well as she was able, when Patch struck her with the butt-end of his rifle on her back. He ran after her to repeat his violence, but she got away. Police-constable Williams, 81 B, said that at eleven o'clock on the previous night he found the complainant Lloyd on the ground and the soldiers with their belts off. There was a third soldier present, and on making his appearance one of them said, "Let him have it." Patch then struck at his head with the belt, and gave him a blow on the shoulder with it. Patch was very violent, and endeavoured to take the other soldiers to use their belts. The defendants had been drinking. The accused said that on his observation was used to them by the complainant, and positively denied that they had taken their belts off. A sergeant of the regiment stated that Patch's character was very bad. He had been convicted of felony by Field's Court-martial, and had had twelve months' imprisonment. The character of Bentinck was very fair. Mr. Seligman said that one part of Field's Court-martial was very fair. The accused said that the abuse of such a deadly weapon could not be allowed. He signed a commitment for four months to hard labour in the House of Correction for an aggravated assault upon Mrs. Lloyd, and Bentinck for two months.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

RIOTOUS PROCEEDINGS IN KENSINGTON GARDENS.—THROWING LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—DISORDERLY TREATMENT OF A GENTLEMAN.—John Alfred Clay, a young man, living at No. 4, Somerset-street, Harrow-road, deceiver, and George Alfred German, a young man, described as a draper, of No. 89 Great Portland-street, were charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with throwing snowballs in Kensington Gardens on Sunday afternoon. Henry Matthews, park constable, No. 21, having given evidence as to taking the prisoners into custody, Lieutenant John G. Macdonald, of the Bombay Cavalry, and the Junior United Service Club, said: Yesterday afternoon I was by the Round Pond, and as I came towards the Serpentine, I found a large number of men snowballing. I went to get out of the way, when I was assailed upon and pelted by a large number of fellows. My hat was knocked off, I was knocked down, and then surrounded by 600 or 800 fellows, and pelted with snowballs. A stick, with which I tried to defend myself, was broken to pieces by one of the crowd, and I was knocked down repeatedly. When I first saw the snowballing going on I thought it was only a game, but I soon found that it was not. When I came here was, not so much to punish the lads, who were not the ringleaders, and were two of the smallest, but because I did not see a single park-keeper or constable present to stop it, or to warn persons away. Some of the gentlemen at last formed together, with the assistance of the police constables, and rushed down and drove the fellows off. I saw Clay distinctly throwing. I think the constables ought to have done something, ladies being served in the same way. I was very badly treated, and was very through. Mr. Robert Whieble, of the Reform Club, and Mr. George Simpson, of 32 Great Marlborough-street, deposed to the deficiency of police constables, and the violent conduct of the mob to all classes of persons. The prisoner German, who has been very badly used, the prisoner German, amongst others, snowballing him. Clay: I had only just arrived off the ice. German: When I threw it, it was in the road. Mr. Tyrwhitt, after commenting on the intolerable nature of the offence with which the prisoners were charged, sentenced Clay to pay the fine of £1 or six weeks' imprisonment, and the other prisoner 40s., or a month. Sergeant Oswald, of the park constables, said: At the time the disorderly conduct was going on the park constables were called away from duty to close the different gates, and the mob took advantage of this circumstance.

DAMAGING A FIRE ENGINE.—Edward Wallford, cab-driver, badge 3145, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with being drunk and incapable of driving his horse and cab, and also with damaging a fire engine, the property of the Royal Society for the Protection of Life from Fire. Mr. Edward Brown, fire-engine driver, of the Grosvenor, of Grosvenor-mews, Burton-foreman to Mr. Clarke, fire-engine manufacturer, of Grosvenor-mews, O. said: I was on duty at 10 o'clock that morning, when in Oxford-street, he saw the defendant driving his horse attached to a cab at the rate of eight miles an hour. The defendant drove against the fire-engine, and then commenced driving faster than before, but was stopped by the escape conductor, and on being taken off his cab it was found that he could not stand, and was taken

to the station. Fire-escape Conductor Barnett said that while standing by his box the defendant, who was going at a rapid rate, drove against his escape, doing serious damage to it. Mr. Brown said he had inspected the escape, and the damage amounted to about £18. Mr. Tyrwhitt fined the defendant 20s., or a month, for being drunk, telling Mr. Brown that the amount of damage was too high for him to deal with, but that he had a remedy elsewhere.

BOOKSELLER ON A TILL.—David Parker, a porter in the employ of Messrs. Bickers, booksellers, of Leicester square, was brought up charged with breaking open a till, and stealing £8 1/2s. the moneys of his employers. Mr. John Harwood, manager of the business, said that on the previous evening, while the assistants had gone to tea, he saw the prisoner with a pair of pliers in his hand at the desk where the postage stamps were kept. His attention was called off for a moment by a customer, but hearing the sound of money he turned round and saw the prisoner close the money-till. He then sent for Mr. Bickers, and on examining the till found that it had been broken open, the moneys having been used as a lever. On the prisoner being searched, pliers having been used as a lever. Mr. Bickers said the prisoner had been in his father's employ for about nineteen years, and he believed had always been honest till lately, when he had given way to habits of intemperance. At first the prisoner denied the charge, but afterwards admitted it, and £8 10s. were found in his coat pocket—that being about the amount missing from the till—and at his lodgings a print and some books, their property, were found. Sergeant Shillingford, 4 O, proved finding four volumes of "Macaulay's History of England," and a purse at the prisoner's lodgings, No. 17 Stacey-street. Mr. Bickers said the books had never been sold. He wished to state that he would not have prosecuted the prisoner, believing he was a mad man from drink but they had so many porters and porters in their employ that he was obliged to do it for the sake of example. He wished the prisoner, however, to be leniently dealt with. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the prisoner.

MARYLEBONE.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER A POLICEMAN.—Michael Ryan, a fierce-looking Irishman, aged 26 was charged before Mr. Mansfield with slapping Police-constable George Hayward, 173 B, with a knife. The prisoner was placed in the dock with handcuffs on. Inspector MacDonald said this extreme measure was necessary, as the prisoner had threatened that, if they were off, he would find some means to murder the officer. Hayward, the constable, said: This morning, shortly after eleven, I was on duty in the Easton-road, and saw the prisoner and several other men standing in the doorway of the Adam and Eve Hotel. They were waiting for the shop kitchen opposite to open. I told them they must not stand there blocking up the doorway. I then stepped on to the pavement. I told them to go, and with the exception of the prisoner, who said he would see me—first I told him I must put him off if he did not go. He refused to go, and I shoved him off into the road. He instantly returned on to the pavement, and said he would stand there as long as he liked. At this moment Mr. Keeping, the proprietor of the Adam and Eve, came out and requested me to move all parties away from his door. I then told the prisoner that he must go away. Making use of a disgusting expression he refused to do so, and I laid hold of him to remove him, when he said, "Now you—I will give you something." He struck me several times in the face, and I closed with him. Some one called out "Mind, policeman; be cautious; for he has a knife." I almost directly this was said I felt something sharp penetrate my face. I felt it a second time (the officer had a wound from which blood was still oozing on his left cheek, and above the side of his nose). The prisoner made several thrusts at my body. Some people came and took him from me, and he was taken to the station-house. Joseph Keeping, proprietor of the Adam and Eve, gave confirmatory evidence. Thomas Holmes, hotel's assistant, at 284, Easton-road, said: I heard a disturbance outside the shop. On going out I saw the prisoner and the policeman struggling together. The policeman was bleeding from the face. I caught the prisoner by the arm, and wrenched the knife from his hand. I caught the prisoner by the arm, and wrenched the knife from his hand. I was in the station when the prisoner was brought in. The officer (Hayward) gave the charge, besides those on his face, so I intended to make short work of his body, besides those on his face, so I intended to make short work of his body. Since the prisoner has been at this court he said if his hands were at liberty he would kill the officer. As soon, he said, as he got his liberty again, he would find the officer out, and settle him. Prisoner, in answer to the charge, said: I intended to take the man's life; there is no doubt about that. I carried a pistol about with me for over three months, and went repeatedly to 45, Parliament-street, to see Captain O'Brien, and if I had seen him I should have shot him. Mr. Mansfield: You may thank O'Brien, and now safe from committing that crime. Prisoner: When I am put to bed, and insured by an Englishman, I will have my revenge. There are three Englishmen upon whom I want revenge. The prisoner was fully committed for trial.

WORSHIP STREET.

AN UNFORTUNATE DISCOVERY.—A respectable-looking woman, with flaxen hair, who stated her name to be Alice Jones, 22 years of age, was last week charged at this court with robbing her furnished lodgings at the house of Mr. Newton, New Norfolk-street, Bethnal-green. The theft was committed before Christmas, the ticket of the property as pledged at a pawnbroker's in the name of "Warburton" was left in the room, and this circumstance it would appear brought about what the prisoner now remarked to be "an unfortunate discovery." She at the first hearing pleaded guilty to the charge, and begged that she might be dealt with summarily, a demand being useless, as no former offences could be proved against her. A strong belief that this was untrue induced Sergeant Dodsworth, of the M division of police, and Bendall, the goaler of the court, to press for a remand, and the former now stated that falling in with the information respecting her in the name of Jones, he presented inquiries under that name on the duplicate, which led him to the following certified convictions against her from the district of Bethnal-green, on the 17th of January, 1857, Alice Warburton, 23 years of age, convicted at the Preston Sessions of larceny, received from Millbank, 3rd of May, 1859; remanded back to Millbank, 3rd of February, 1862; received again from Millbank on the 19th of June, 1862; discharged on license (leave of leave) to the Elizabeth Fry Refuge on the 15th of August, 1864. Before these dates transported for seven years (date 28th of June, 1863) at Preston Sessions, for felony and previous convictions, and discharged by license to Preston on the 4th of November, 1866. The chief matron of Brixton Goal now committed for prisoner as "an old acquaintance" there, and as she is again identified by a trial in all probability it is determined that will be a lengthened prior to be prevented from exercising her infernal propensities in a course of evil. When apprehended she was acting as a servant at a brothel in Brompton, and displayed much tact in endeavouring to avert the discovery of her antecedents.

THAMES.

SHOCKING CASE OF NEGLIGENCE OF THE PART OF A FATHER.—John Hyland, a ballast-getter, of No. 2, Brook-street, Ratcliff, and 55 years of age, was brought before Mr. Parry charged with negligently causing the death of Emily Jane Hyland, his daughter, aged three years, by not providing her with proper food and clothing. A fortnight ago the deceased and two other children were discovered in a room in Heath-street, Commercial-road, Stepney, by Stevens, an officer of the hamlet of Mile-end Old Town, in a state of great suffering, starving, and covered with vermin. Whilst Stevens was making preparations to relieve them, and to remove them to the workhouse of the hamlet, the prisoner removed his children into the adjoining hamlet of Ratcliff in the Stepney Union. Their wretched condition was observed by some poor women, who called the attention of the police to the case, and they were removed to the Ratcliff Workhouse, where one of them soon afterwards died. The prisoner is a lazy, drunken fellow, who was able to earn from 80s. to 40s. per week when he thought proper to work. Mr. John Wright and Mr. John James Williams, relieving officers of the Stepney Union, gave evidence as to the length of the measures adopted in this case, and a coroner's inquest was held on the body of the deceased on Friday evening, and it was adjourned for a week. Timothy O'K., a police-sergeant, 4 K, said he was called to No. 9 Brook-street, Ratcliff, by two persons, named Lee and Jennings. He went into a first-floor back room in which there was no furniture, and saw the prisoner and a child three years of age standing by the side of him. In a corner of the room, and lying on an old mattress, and partially covered over with an old rag-mat on a table cover, was the deceased child, groaning faintly, and apparently very ill. He obtained a light, and looked at the child. There were vermin on his face, on his head, and on the back of the neck. There were two holes filled with vermin. The child's hair was nearly eaten off the deceased child's head. The eldest child was also in a very bad condition. He said to the prisoner, "Listen, you ought to be ashamed of yourself if you let your children be in such a state as this." The prisoner made a boast of it and said, "Oh, the children are all right." Witness said: "You are the man that lived in Heath-street; I saw an account of you and your family in the newspaper." The prisoner said, "Yes; I got away from there because they should not catch me." He then showed the prisoner the newspaper, and he said, "Yes, it's all right; that is where I lived." Witness then provided gruel for the children at his own expense, and they ate

of it very ravenously. Mr. Wilmshurst, relieving officer of the Stepney Union, was sent for, who administered some brandy in small quantities to the children to revive them, and they were sent to Ratcliff Workhouse, where the youngest had since died. Mr. James Shillwell Hawkins, of No. 7, Campbell-road, Ratcliff, said that the death of the child Emily Jane Hyland, was caused by disease of the lungs, accelerated by exposure and neglect. The child was in a fearful state of disease. The soap had been shaved. He could not say the child died from inanition, because he found the remains of gruel and other food in the stomach partly digested. Mr. Wright said he had made inquiries at the ballast office, and ascertained the prisoner earned good wages. Mr. Parry remanded the prisoner.

UNFOUNDED CHARGE.—Phillis Murphy, a respectable woman, about 24 years of age, was brought before Mr. Parry, charged with stealing twelve silver spoons and a pair of silver sugar-tongs, the property of Roger Scanlan, her father, of Bill-street, St. George-in-the-East. Mr. Charles Young, solicitor, defended the prisoner. The prosecutor said that his daughter, the prisoner, was formerly his housekeeper, and that about nine months ago she left him, taking with her the silver articles mentioned. He had not seen her since until Saturday. He valued the property at £5 15s. She had acknowledged having the spoons. The witness underwent a severe cross-examination by Mr. Young, and he said he was cohabiting with a young woman named Mullin, the daughter of Mullin the murderer. He kept the woman Mullin out of charity for three months before his wife died. He knew her before her father was executed. His daughter was married to a Liverpool pilot. He did not make his daughter a present of the spoons on her marriage, but he presented her with a gold watch valued at twenty-two guineas. He last saw the spoons and sugar-tongs in June, 1863. Since her marriage she had been living in Wandsworth-road. He wrote to her once for the spoons. He was robbed of his daughter in April 1864. Mr. Young could prove that Scanlan gave his daughter the spoons and sugar-tongs on her marriage, and that since he had fallen into difficulties by his irregularities and drunkenness he had written to her for assistance, and she was compelled, in consequence of the disgraceful connection he had formed, to repudiate him and decline to give him money. Mr. Parry said there was no occasion to say another word. The charge was a monstrous one. It was disgraceful that it was ever brought before him. Scanlan ought to be perfectly ashamed of himself. He discharged the prisoner, who was perfectly innocent. If Scanlan was worth prosecuting against, his son-in-law could bring an action against him. Mr. Charles Young: The fellow is now not worth a penny, but his daughter is in a tolerably good circumstance.

ROBBERY BY A DOMESTIC SERVANT.—Louisa Ridford, aged 15, was brought before Mr. Parry, charged with stealing a diamond ring, valued at £25, a gold brooch, some articles of millinery, and other property, belonging to her master, Mr. J. M. Freeman, surgeon, and medical officer of Mile-end Old Town and St. George-in-the-East. Mr. Freeman, who is a very humane, kind-hearted gentleman, was reluctant to proceed against the girl, and if certain conditions were complied with would at once withdraw from the prosecution; but on Mr. Parry saying he could not make terms with the prisoner, he said he must go on. Mr. Freeman said it was a most unpleasant duty to prosecute his servant, and made several excuses for the prisoner. He said that he lived with his family at No. 361, Mile-end-road. The prisoner had strange peculiarities, and among others a want of memory. A bracelet and other things had been missing, and when the girl had been informed they were lost, and the articles had been named, she produced them. One day a drawer was accidentally opened, and one of his children recognised some property belonging to his son. The prisoner was spoken to about it, and she said, "Oh, yes; I carried them about in my pocket for some time." A few days after that he went to a drawer, and missed a diamond ring worth £15. Mr. Parry: Was the drawer unlocked? Mr. Freeman replied in the affirmative. The drawer had been unlocked many years. There were diamonds in the next compartment of the drawer. He wore the diamond ring at intervals, and sometimes put it away for two or three days. Inquiries had been made by the police, and the property could not be found. A valuable brooch was missing. At last the prisoner's box was opened, and some sleeves and other articles of millinery, an ivory comb, some cartes de visite, and other things were found. They belonged to him and his family. On the discovery being made the prisoner said, "Oh, dear, no, I never put them there. Mrs. or Miss Freeman must have done so, to ruin me." The ladies were as anxious to save her as he was, and sent for her parents. They wished her to be discharged, and sent about her business, and not prosecuted, but the police, from inquiry, had no doubt the girl had taken much property, and said she ought to be prosecuted. He did not believe it a girl took the diamond ring and gold brooch for the ordinary purposes of theft, and that those articles had either gone into the canal near his residence or down the water-closet. She had taken the ring, admitted it for its beauty, and put it away again or lost it. Her memory was very defective. The prisoner made a long defence. She exhibited no signs of mental incapacity. She said she picked up the cartes de visite on the floor while cleaning it, and being on her knees at the time, and with a scrubbing brush in her hand, she put them in her pocket, intending to restore them. She knew nothing about the cuffs and other things owned by Miss Freeman. She had never seen the diamond ring and brooch. They were never lost in the house, she was certain. On Tuesday Mr. Freeman said to her: "Have you seen a ring lying about?" Next day he said, "I will give you a sovereign if you find the ring." Yesterday "he went on to say about his diamond ring," and called in a policeman and sent for her parents. The girl then went on for some time in a deprecatory style relating to the arrangements of the house, in which there was nothing to find fault with but a want of respect on her part towards a kind master and mistress. Mr. Parry remanded the prisoner for a week.

SOUTHWARK.

A FASHIONABLE UTTERER OF COINTEGRITY COIN.—George Howard, a middle-aged man, whose face was covered with a thick grey beard, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with knowingly uttering counterfeit half-crown, at the shop of Mr. Edwards, butcher, Bermondsey New-road. James Ballard, shopman to the latter, said that on Saturday night week, about nine o'clock, the prisoner visited his shop and purchased some meat, for which he tendered a half-sovereign, and asked the meat. "Oh, it's all right; I'll go and get change, and come back for the meat." He left the shop, but never returned, and he saw nothing more of him until Saturday night last, about half-past ten, when he purchased some mutton, and handed witness a half-crown and a sixpence for it. Witness immediately discovered the half-crown to be a counterfeit, and a police-constable was called in and he was given into custody. The prisoner declared that he was never at the shop before Saturday night last, and as he was aware that the half-crown was a counterfeit. On Saturday night week he was in a public-house near his office in the Strand. Mr. Woolrych asked him if he had any objection to say what he was at the time, but he declined saying anything more. Ballard said the shop on Saturday night week, the prisoner was the man who visited the shop on Saturday night week. Police-constable 125 A said he took the prisoner into custody, and on searching him found 8s. 6d. good money, and some coppers. Mr. Woolrych asked if he knew anything about the prisoner. Witness replied in the negative, but he believed he had given a false address. Mr. Woolrych remanded him for the attendance of the collector of the Mint.

HAMMERSMITH.

A PRIZE FIGHT.—Joseph Carter, James Hatcher, Robert Bowler, Henry Tyson, Isaac Williams, and John Bowler were charged on warrants with being concerned in a prize fight. Police-sergeant Clark, 28 T, said that between one and two o'clock on the afternoon of Monday, the 23rd inst., he was on duty in Wood-lane, when he saw a number of persons crossing Wormholt Scrubs in the direction of the rifle butt. He and a constable followed, and found a large assemblage of persons in a field, in the centre of which two men were fighting. On getting over the hedge they were met by several men who threatened them with violence if they interfered. Witness was determined to see who the men were, but he was prevented for some time by a number of persons who surrounded him. He ultimately succeeded in getting close to the ring, where he saw Carter and Williams fighting. Tyson was acting as second to Williams, and the two Bowlers were seconding Carter. Hatcher also assisted Carter when he was knocked down. Witness and the constable were again threatened with violence if they did not leave. Mr. Ingham: How many rounds were fought? Witness: I cannot tell. It was stated in a newspaper that the prisoners fought forty-three rounds. We left the fight for the purpose of obtaining assistance. Before we left the Scrubs the fight was finished. I made inquiries, and found that the men fought for £10 a-side. Mr. Ingham: Is either of them injured? Witness: I don't see much the matter with them. Williams was slightly injured. Williams got the day. Mr. Martin said he defected the son of a well-known contractor in the neighbourhood, who was ready to be bound for his good behaviour. Carter, on being called upon for an answer to the charges, said he had nothing to say, except that they had a bit of a row and fought. Tyson, a tall, berceau-looking fellow, said he would tell the truth. The two gentlemen (the police) saw them form the ring, and the fight between the boys, but they never came to them and complained. Mr. Ingham ordered Carter and Williams to find sureties in £20 each, and the others each a surety in £10, for their good behaviour. Mr. Williams's bail was accepted for his son and Tyson. A great crowd of men assembled outside in front of the court until the case had been heard.

FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY.

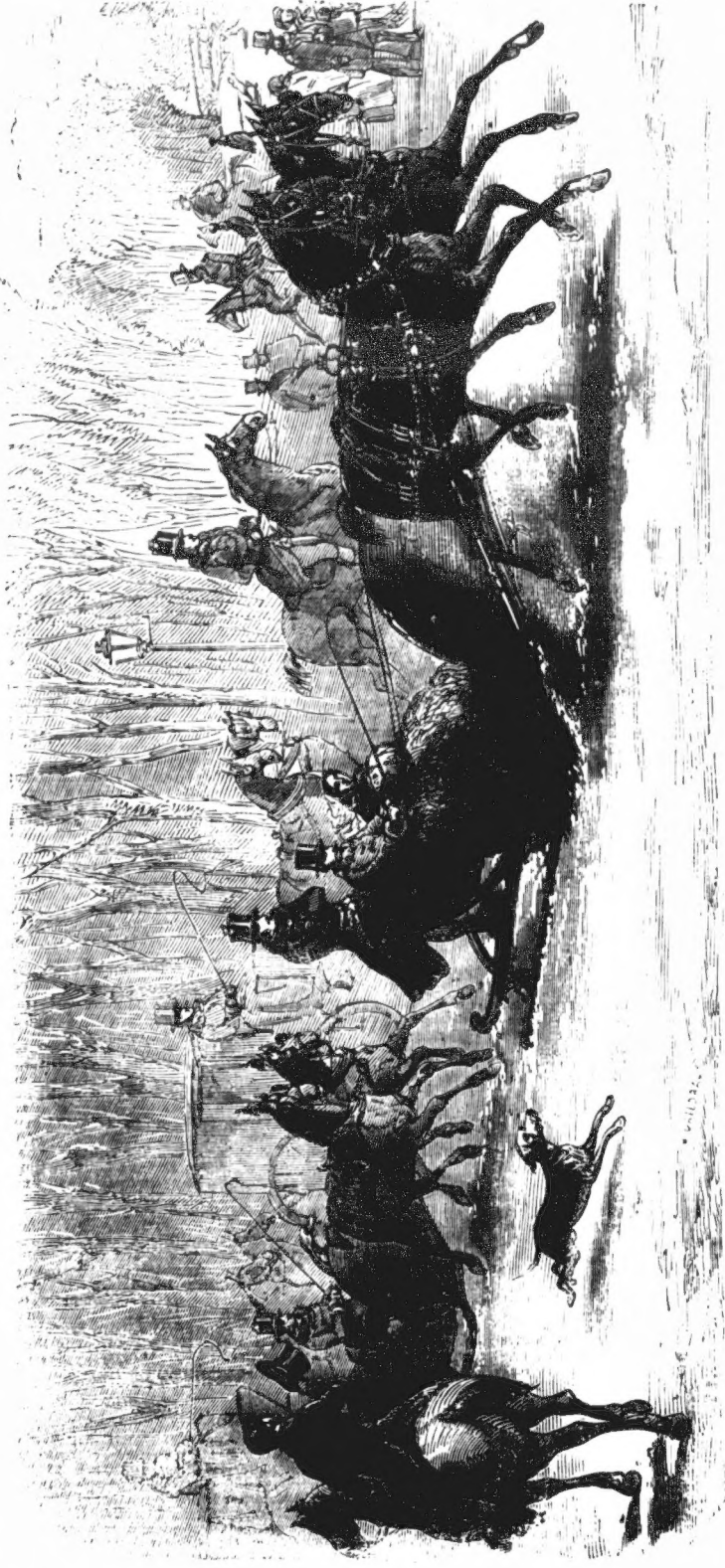
[From *Le Follet*.]
The question of most interest on the subject of fashion for this month is the style in vogue for ball and evening dress. Amongst the novelties we remark robes of gauze embroidered in gold, or silver, or silk. Nothing is prettier than such flowers on a light, vapoury material, and ladies of elegance can wear such a dress without appearing to be dressed in too simple or stilted a manner. There are some beautiful tulle dresses spotted over with butterflies, or flowers formed of feathers, or with silver arrows—very original and exceedingly elegant—but, although needing no trimming, they are expensive.

Coffures for evening costume are becoming more and more varied, and for this good reason—that ladies are beginning to adopt those styles most becoming to them, rather than to wear a head dress because it is worn by others.

Perhaps the coiffure composed of bands of velvet is the most universally adopted; and from the fact that it may be fastened simply with silver or jet ornaments, or enriched with agates or pins of diamonds, it is equally applicable either for a quiet dinner dress, or for a more elaborate toilette. Those of light blue velvet should have pearl or silver ornaments, and those of ponceau velvet gold or pearl ornaments.

Another pretty style of head-dress is made with a puff formed with ends of green velvet, worked with dew-drops in crystal, and fastened with two long ends.

Mr. MARRY, M.P. for the borough of Salford, and now chairman of the committee in the House of Commons, will succeed to the seat in the General Council of India about to be vacated by Sir Charles Trevelyan, who retires from India on the ground of ill health.



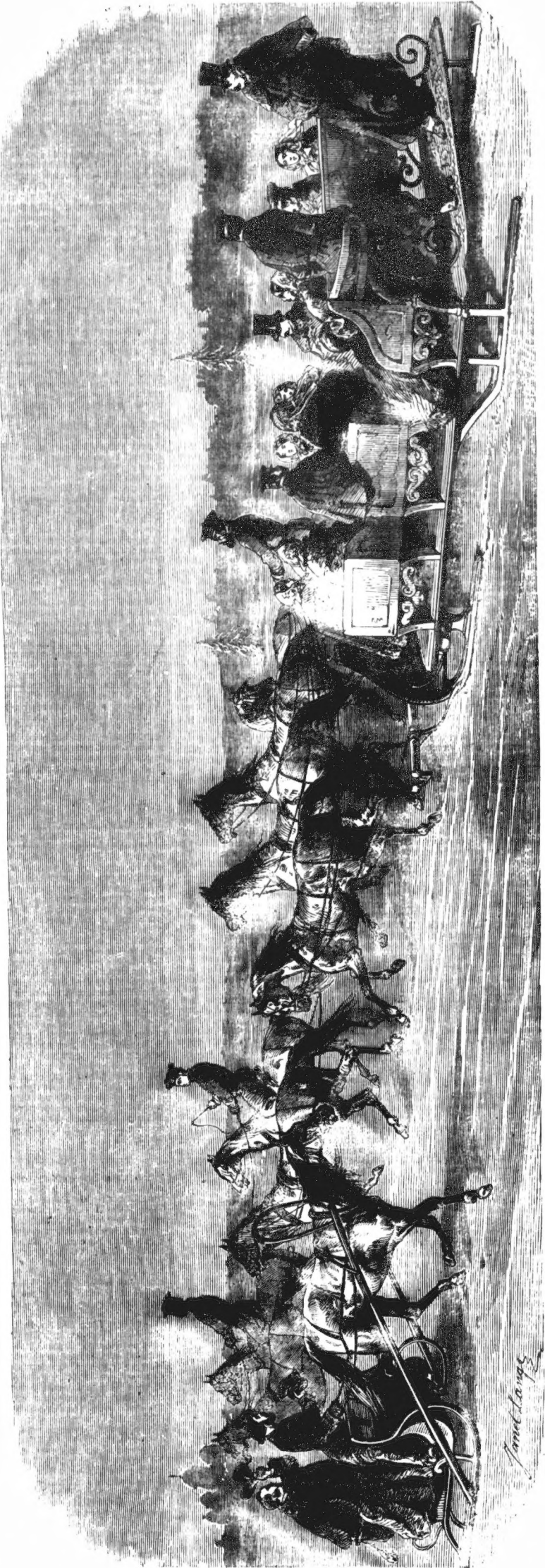
FRENCH IMPERIAL SLEDGE IN THE BOIS DE BOULOGNE.

FRENCH AND RUSSIAN SLEDGE-DRIVING.

We here present our readers with two illustrations of Imperial sledge-driving. The Emperor Napoleon and the Empress are particularly partial to this amusement. The Imperial sledge is very simple in its construction, and requires no description. Their Majesties are protected from the cold by means of a large apron of bear's skin. The elevated seat behind is occupied by a footman. On these occasions, his Majesty always drives the horses himself.

In Russia, at this season of the year, the Neva, crowded with sledge-drivers, presents a scene of life and motion at once exciting and novel to the stranger. The Imperial sledge is drawn by eight horses. The Emperor of Russia and his family frequently indulge in this delightful mode of taking the air, and think nothing of remaining on the ice a couple of hours. The speed with which the horses rattle over the ice is marvellous, and the easy manner in which the drivers control them in their maddest speed is scarcely less astonishing.

A RAILWAY JOKE.—The *Italia* of Turin says the following scene occurred a few days ago at a railway station:—"On a bitter cold day a millionaire applied at the ticket-office for a third-class ticket. 'What!' exclaimed the official who knew him, 'you, sir, take a third-class on such a day at this?' 'Why, I must,' was the cool reply, 'since there is no fourth-class.' 'I beg your pardon,' answered the official, handing him a ticket, 'but there is; here is one.' The man of wealth hastily paid for it, and rushed forward to take his place. The doorman, seeing this, produced his ticket, the traveller produced it, but was rather taken aback on being told that the ticket would not do for him. 'And why not?' he exclaimed. 'Why, sir, because it is a dog-ticket!'"



RUSSIAN IMPERIAL SLEDGE ON THE NEVA.



THE AMERICAN WAR.—THE RETREAT OF GENERAL HOOD'S ARMY. (See page 530.)

Literature.

STEPHEN GREY'S REWARD.

"Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe,
O, give the baby some !
Baby is too young to choose,
Cherries are too sour to use ;
But by-and-by, when made in a pie,
Baby shall have her fill."

The childish song rang through the dressing-room of one of the Ameskeag mills. The voice was childish which sang. The owner could not have been more than ten years old—a little girl, with dark curls flecked with the cotton-dust which floated in the hot air. She was putting bobbins upon a sizing frame, which she tended.

Speed was down, as shutting off the forces which move the machinery is termed. All the usual clashing and rattling and whirling was still, and the silence had a strangeness in it to the ears accustomed to the continuous noise. But it was grateful to that little girl, for one, at least. She glanced up at a bar of golden sunshine which came in at one of the high windows, and broke into the child'sh song. As the sweet echo died, some one clapped her hands, and the little girl looked up, startled.

"*And the little girl looked up, startled.*"

It was a small, black-eyed girl who spoke—sitting in the floor, and tying in a beam of a dresser. She was a woman in years, but physically undeveloped, and sickly-looking, though her black eyes were bright and good-natured.

"No," said the child, timidly.
"Can't she sing anything but that baby stuff?" asked a coarse voice from the other side of the dressing frame. "That's good for nothing. Sing something jolly, young one."

"The child was silent."
"Won't you—eh? Well, hold your tongue, then. You don't know anything. Your mother spoils you."
The child flashed an indignant look at the speaker, her olive cheek flushing crimson. The woman laughed.
"She hasn't spoiled your temper, anyway. She's as ugly as a *savage*," she added, in an under tone, to the black-eyed girl, who was silent.

Just then speed came on, and the rollers revolved, the straps flew, and the bobbins rattled as if by magic.

dragged in the tumultuous building, filled with offensive, oily air. All the time that her weary little body sat upon the low factory stool, her heart was throbbing yearningly for liberty and the free air of heaven. Yet there was nothing like fretfulness in her face. Indeed, the grave composure of her dark eyes was very strange. She looked sad and proud—two expressions which should be far from the face of a child.

All the long hours of the afternoon had dragged themselves by at last. No one in the great, close building knew that the western sky was gold and pink with the hues of the dying day; but many tired eyes watched the clock, and saw that the day's work was nearly ended. At last the speed went down, and the weary hands were free.

It was remarkable how soon the place was cleared of its working people—how soon the active scene was utterly solitary, but for the watchman making his first round. The "hands" had passed out into the yard, and dispersed through the streets. But among those who lingered last in the dressing room was little Flo Kenny and an overseer, or "second hand," as he was called, a young man who, whistling slightly, called to Flo, "Come, hurry up, sis, and I'll send you down on the elevator."

The child drew near, tying her little straw bonnet. She looked at the elevator—a box, or platform, large enough for a man to stand in, and be hoisted through the building, from top to bottom, or *vice versa*—and said, "I'm afraid."

"Nonsense! there's nothing to be afraid of," said the young fellow, good-humouredly. "Just jump on, and I'll send you down like a fly in a shuttle."

like a fly in a shuttle." Half fascinated and half fearful, the child stepped into the elevator, and it began to descend smoothly. She went down past the next floor, and her fear was changed to pleasure at this strange ride, when suddenly there was a jerk, a shock, and down, down, like lightning, sped the elevator. The light of the different floors shot past her eyes—she heard, dizzily, a shout—then came a crash, and she was taken up senseless from the lower floor. Everybody thought she was dead, for the rope had broken fifty feet from the ground, and the platform was smashed in pieces. But she moved a little, hanging unconscious from the arms of the man who had taken her up in the weaving room. It was Terry Hall, the watchman.

"Who is she?" he asked, as the affrighted people gathered.

"Who sent a child like that down on the elevator?" asked a man, a father, who stood by, with a little girl of his own by the hand. At that moment a young man, in his shirt sleeves, forced his way through the gathering crowd.

"No; she breathes, but much as ever," answered Terry Hall, looking at the small pallid face hung over his arm, and half hidden

by the drooping curls. "I'm on duty. Who's going to take her home?"

Without a word, the young man took the unconscious child in his arms. "Clear the way!" cried a

"Steve Grey's going to take her home. Clear the way!" cried a voice.

"Stop, Steve, and get your coat," called a man; but he kept on unheeding. He had sent the child down upon the elevator, and if he died, he felt as if her death lay at his door.

The crowd swelled as it followed him to the house where the Widow Kenny lived—one of the brick houses of the Corporation, very poorly furnished within. As Stephen Grey went into the entry, he gave an anxious look at the little face on his arm, but it was yet pallid and senseless. A woman opened a door, and stepped into the entry—then closed the front door, and unceremoniously shut the crowd out. He went in and laid the child upon a bed. Some women pressed around her, among them, her mother. Some one asked how it happened. "The rope broke," he said.

"She went down on the elevator, and the rope broke," he said, mechanically. "The doctor will be here in a minute."

The doctor's step was hasty in the entry. Stephen was familiar with the place, and was thankful to be the cause, no matter how unwisely, of such a disaster to a child, who, like beautiful little Helen, was a widow mother's all. He heard the voices in the next room, but could not distinguish the words, in the hush of fear which was upon them all. Suddenly the child shrieked and moaned, and he started heavily, and the cold sweat stood out upon his forehead. She was not dead; they were setting a bone, probably. He stepped down in a chair, and buried his face in his hands.

He was a young fellow, hardly twenty, with handsome brown eyes, a white forehead, and soft hair. His face had regularity, but lacked education to make it of high character; there was insufficient in it to an educated eye. Yet its natural refinement was promising, combined with its extreme youth. The boy's cheek was as flawless as a girl's.

He sat there a long two hours. By and by the doctor passed out. Soon after, some one came into the room. It was a woman, called Aunt Sarah—one of those good, capable friends of all the neighbourhood.

"Why, Stephen! you here?" she said.
 "Yes; how is she?" he asked, getting up.
 "Well, she's got to be kept quiet," hesitatingly.

"No, I don't, if she don't have any change for the worse. But she struck on her feet, you see, and her knee and hip were broken. I really think it's a wonder if she ever walks again."

"I was you brought her home, Stephen, wasn't it?" asked Aunt Sarah, hunting in a drawer for something needed in the other room.

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